WASHINGTON.

Rejection of the Chinese Treaty Discredited.

Spain Declines to Cede Cuba to the Cubans.

Grant Growing Restless Under Radical Dictation.

A Rupture in the Cabinet Very Imminent.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

[Special Telegraphic correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

THE CHINESE CONFISCATION.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The State Department still discredits the reported rejection of the Burlingame treaty by the Chinese Government, but certain facts have transpired here within the last few days which show that the proposed ratification of that treaty by the Pekin authorities has met with formidable opposition on the part of the English and French officials in China, and that this opposition has received the quasi support of Minister J. Ross Browne. The story goes that Browne was supplanted as Minister to China at the instance of Burlingame, who suggested the appointment of Wm. A. Howard. Browne, it is represented, has retaliated by allowing the ratification of the Burlingame treaty to go by default. The newspaper dispatch contains so much other matters connected with the Burlingame mission that are known to be untrue, that the State Department officials feel that the story of the final rejection of the treaty must turn out to be false.

CUBA.

The Spanish legation here has received important advices from Madrid, which indicate that the Spanish authorities have decided to fully reject the proposition made by this Government on behalf of the Cubans for the cession, by purchase, of the island to the revolutionists. Minister Sickles and Special Agent Forbes have laid before Regent Serrano all of the details agreed upon by the Washington Cabinet, and they urged them earnestly; Sickles declaring he had been especially solicited by Secretary Fish to spare no efforts to secure favorable action on the proposed purchase. It seems, however, from the start that the Spanish Minister here became aware that Senor Lemus was the author of the proposed plan to secure the independence of Cuba by purchase, and had been present at a conference of the President and Cabinet on the subject. Senor Roberts therefore lost no time in communicating the fact to Madrid and got the agency of Lemus and Calvo revolutionary in the matter. It is probable that the State Department has official advices of the rejection of the plan, but they decline to furnish any information whatever.

SERIOUS DIFFERENCES IN THE CABINET.

Certain rumors have been afloat in official quarters here to-day which, if not true, had a good effect in preserving an equanimity of temper among Radical extremists. The reports are based upon almost certain proofs that President Grant has let slip in conversation statements decidedly calculated to create the impression that he is no longer disposed to countenance the efforts of the ultra Radical extremists to run the administration altogether in their political groove, without other consultation or advice with him or the conservative portion of the Cabinet. Such have heretofore held their peace on the subject of interfering in the State elections South. It has been known for some time that Secretaries Fish and Rawlins and General Sherman have been strictly opposed to the proscriptive theories and other measures which the Cabinet advocate, and lately it has come to light that Secretaries Cox and Robinson are strongly inclined in the same direction. For some time past, indeed, since the berirning of the wide separation of the Cabinet officials, rumors have been afloat to the effect that Secretaries Fish and Rawlins and General Sherman have been strictly opposed to the proscriptive theories and other measures which the Cabinet advocate, and lately it has come to light that Secretaries Cox and Robinson are strongly inclined in the same direction. For some time past, indeed, since the berirning of the wide separation of the Cabinet officials, rumors have been afloat to the effect which have conclusively that serious differences of opinion have originated concerning party policy between Messrs. Creswell and Boutwell on one side and Rawlins and Fish on the other, which must culminate and become publicly notoriously. Whether the former make their direct efforts to force the Cabinet into support of the ultra measures now only openly advised by Boutwell and Creswell, there are substantial grounds for believing, outside of the reports which have startled Radical officials to-day, that early in Sep ember a division will take place in the Cabinet regarding the political situation which will draw the lines very closely between the Radical Cabinet officers and those more inclined to liberal views. It is admitted here in Republican circles, that without counting the President, there will be a majority opposed to the Boutwell policy, and that the result of the whole matter will be most likely a change in important offices.

SARATOGA.

Grant Returns to the Cottage by the Sea.

SARATOGA, Aug. 28.—President Grant and family arrived here this evening by special train from Rutland. Arrangements had been made to receive him and a salute was to be fired, but the rain, which fell in torrents all the evening, prevented it. A large crowd at the depot received him with cheers. He was taken to the Union Hotel, where Hon. Chas. S. Lester, of the Local Committee, made an address of welcome, to which the President replied briefly and then retired to the cottage reserved for him.

HARVARD VS. OXFORD.

How the News of the Defeat of the Harvards Was Received in New York.

[From the special dispatch to the Cincinnati Commercial, 28th.]

It was asserted at the Union League Club, to-night, that at a private dispatch had been received Saratoga that Simmonds did not row in the Harvard-Oxford race, to-day, and that his place was taken by Best. The greatest excitement prevails in the city when the result of the contest was known.

The first dispatch was read during the second session of the Harvard Board of Brokers. A general feeling of disgust was experienced. The greater part of the men had been betting on the Harvards and would not believe the story. They said the news had arrived too soon to be relied on. The majority, who had bet 60 to 100 on Oxford, were jubilant.

An hour afterwards LeRoy Nichols, a member of the board, entered flourishing a dispatch, and supported by the President, was followed by a wildly-excited crowd. He announced himself as possessing the copy of a telegram received from a private but trustworthy source in the Long Room. He then read it, to the effect that the Oxford had lost it by three lengths. A scene of intense delight then ensued, unparalleled in the history of even that live, lively spot. Every better on the Harvards cheered himself hoarse, among the last of the rim was hopelessly destroyed, and cut pigeon wings without number. Old George Henriques, the veteran sporting man, was heard to discovered frantically embracing Frank Wallace. Bob Waller, an Englishman, who is on the managing committee, and who is always telling members to put their cigars out, had his hat pushed over his eyes, and a dozen clouds blown in his face. Ned Van Schaick and John Bonner, another Englishman, backed off into a simultaneous spar, and a tall chap, name unknown, tri d to lift Ned Stedman by the hair of his breeches. It was long before the matter cooled down.

In the Gold Rooms betters on the Harvards were as numerous, if less boisterous, as in the Broker's Board, and the scene was the same, if not intensified. Harry Hetzer, a fat fellow, jumped in a fit of excitement upon the back of Eugene Ribino, a little chap, and by cruelly mode a speech, of which nobody heard a word. Then followed a general fall of cabbits, whistles, and yells. The doorkeeper was carried away by the general jollity, and forgot to guard his door, and a number of outsiders subsequently got in, who swelled the pervading chorus.

In less than an hour, however, information came that the knowledge of the defeat of the Harvards was correct, and the high spirits wilted accordingly.

Betting was mad at by auction, in the morning, in the rotunda of the Astor House. Oxford was largely the favorite, and started at once the amount fetched a handsome premium. The Americans gained favor for a time afterward, but finally fell to sixty against one hundred on Oxford.

There was very heavy pools, but among the throng of sports were some of size—one of $1,000 to $650, and another of $800 to $500, were made.

Almost immediately after the conclusion of the pool selling, the telegraph operator rushed from his office and announced to many anxious listeners the news—

"Oxford has won by three lengths and six seconds!"

"I don't believe it," said a stout man; "as if it would take 'em six seconds to go three lengths."

But such was the dispatch read, and all gramblers were content until further details. It was wonderful to behold the rapid manner in which the bar-room was vacated after the result had been ascertained.

An unusual interest was excited among Brooklynites, and in sporting circles the excitement ran very high. The betting was lively, and generally in favor of the Oxfords, but in numerous cases $100 to $75 were offered in favor of the Harvard boys.

When the result was announced the most intense excitement prevailed among the sporting men around the City Hall, and considerable money changed hands—one man losing $50, $60. The Oxford men were jubilant, while their opponents, favoring the Harvard Club, were down in the mouth, but expressed the conviction that their favorites could beat the Englishmen at any time in this country. The race was the principal topic of conversation among sporting men for the day and evening, and the result was considerably discussed by other citizens on the streets and in the barrooms and hotels.

NASHVILLE.

The Radical Leaders Take Action—The Governor Asked to Convene the Legislature to Punish the Disturbers of the Peace—Lawlessness in Rutherford—Governor's Proclamation.

[Special Dispatch to the Courier-Journal.]

NASHVILLE, August 28.—The meeting in this city of prominent Stokes Radicals from different parts of the State came to a close to-day. It is understood that the main object of the gathering had reference to influencing Congress, as that body might be induced to interfere in some way in the approaching August elections the result of the State election. Before they adjourned they sent the following document to Governor Senter:

EX.—At a meeting of Republicans from counties in the State, in the city of Nashville, on the 27th inst., over which the Hon. John Trimble presided, a committee was appointed to present to your Excellency the enclosed copy of their action, which represents their views and wishes, and it is believed the views and wishes of the great body of the Republicans of the State, irrespective of the part they claimed in their duty to take in the late contest. I have the honor to be

HORACE MAYNARD, Chm'n.

WHEREAS, The ratification of the 15th amendment to the Constitution of the United States is an object in which Gov. Senter appears to be interested as we and the great body of the Republican party of the country, Virginia excepted. The said amendment is undoubtedly a legal and valid body, while the Legislature elect is not regarded as such by many persons, and whether its validity will be so recognized is a matter problematic and in the future, therefore,

Resolved, That to avoid complicating the action of Tennessee in this regard with foreign questions we respectfully ask the assembling of the Governor to convene the ongoing Legislature at some time during the coming month to take action upon this subject.

It may be stated with certainty that Gov Senter will not convene the old Legislature, as he thinks it very probable that the new body will not only ratify the fifteenth amendment, but refrain from upsetting any former legislation except what is really deemed necessary for the public good, without being controlled by partisan considerations. If the old Legislature was once got together it is surmised that it would not scruple at any measure looking to the interests of party.

In view of the recent acts of lawlessness in Rutherford county, Gov. Senter has issued the following proclamation, which will be published to-morrow;

WHEREAS, It has been made known to me that in the county of Rutherford and other localities in the State of Tennessee, lawless men have banded together and entered in to riotous proceedings in many instances corporal punishment upon unoffending citizens, for the purpose of thereby taking the life of those in no wise violating the law, but pursuing their legitimate avocations.

Now therefore I, D. W. C. Senter, Governor of the State of Tennessee, do issue this my proclamation, warning all persons who may be engaged in such unlawful combinations, and committed acts of violence, that I am resolved to enforce law, to at once desist therefrom, or else I will put forth the power of the State to the end that the peace and dignity of the State may be preserved.

[SIGNED] D. W. C. SENTER.

[To the Associated Press.]

Tennessee Manufacturing Company.

NASHVILLE, August 28.—The subscription books of the Tennessee Manufacturing Company were closed to-day, the total stock, $300,000, having been all taken. The company will proceed at once to the enlargement of the Independence of Cahn by purchase, and had been present at a conference of the President and Cabinet on the subject. Senor Roberts therefore lost no time in communicating the fact to Madrid and got the agency of the Cuban revolutionists in the matter. It is probable that the State Department has official advices of the rejection of the plan, but they decline to furnish any information whatever.

SERIOUS DIFFERENCES IN THE CABINET.

Certain rumors have been afloat in official quarters here to-day which, if not true, had a good effect in preserving an equanimity of temper among Radical extremists. The reports are based upon almost certain proofs that President Grant has let slip in conversation statements decidedly calculated to create the impression that he is no longer disposed to countenance the efforts of the ultra Radical extremists to run the administration altogether in their political groove, without other consultation or advice with him or the conservative portion of the Cabinet. Such have heretofore held their peace on the subject of interfering in the State elections South. It has been known for some time that Secretaries Fish and Rawlins and General Sherman have been strictly opposed to the proscriptive theories and other measures which the Cabinet advocate, and lately it has come to light that Secretaries Cox and Robinson are strongly inclined in the same direction. For some time past, indeed, since the berirning of the wide separation of the Cabinet officials, rumors have been afloat to the effect which have conclusively that serious differences of opinion have originated concerning party policy between Messrs. Creswell and Boutwell on one side and Rawlins and Fish on the other, which must culminate and become publicly notoriously. Whether the former make their direct efforts to force the Cabinet into support of the ultra measures now only openly advised by Boutwell and Creswell, there are substantial grounds for believing, outside of the reports which have startled Radical officials to-day, that early in Sep ember a division will take place in the Cabinet regarding the political situation which will draw the lines very closely between the Radical Cabinet officers and those more inclined to liberal views. It is admitted here in Republican circles, that without counting the President, there will be a majority opposed to the Boutwell policy, and that the result of the whole matter will be most likely a change in important offices.

CHICAGO.

The Lake Front Litigation.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—Judge Drummond, of the United States District Court in this city, to-day rendered a decision granting an injunction in the lake front case. This injunction restains the city authorities from filling any of the lake front property, proposed to be purchased by the Illinois Central Railroad and other railroad companies, for the depot grounds in front of this city, in accordance with a provision of the Legislature known as the lake front bill. The court declares that the land in question, having been ceded to the city by the United States Government with conditions that it should be devoted to public park purposes, it cannot be sold and occupied by a railroad depot. The case will no doubt ultimately have to be decided by the United States Supreme Court.

THE PACIFIC.

Important Discovery in Alaska—A Mountain of Iron Ore—Other Productions.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27.—Prof. Davidson, of the United States coast survey, reports discovering, during his explorations this year in Alaska, a mountain of iron ore, extending from the mouth of Chilkahat river far beyond the Hootzenoo trading station. The range has an elevation of two thousand feet and causes a local deviation of the compass of ten degrees.

Prof. D. also determined the geographical position of numerous points on the line of the expedition. He found that the Chilkahat valley possesses rich soil, and reports favorable for more favorable than those of the Alexander archipelago.

CUBA.

American Released — Shot—Robbery Frustrated—Confiscation Bureau.

HAVANA, August 28.—An American, named Andrew Johnson, who has been confined seven months, has been released by request of Consul Flom.

The volunteer guard on duty in the suburbs shot two men to-day for seditious language.

An attempt was made last night to rob the Custom House, but was frustrated. One of the robbers was shot and arrested.

Mr. Roberts has resigned the presidency of the Confiscation Bureau on account of the pressure of business. It is said the present chief of the Treasury Department has been appointed his successor.

Prince Arthur in Prince Edward.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., August 28.—Prince Arthur, after a cordial reception at Pieton, arrived here to-night and was accorded a splendid and enthusiastic welcome.

THE TURF.

Rolla Golddust and J. J. Bradley—An Interesting Race.

[From the Utica (N. Y.) Herald, 21st.]

Yesterday's race over the Utica Driving Park, between Rolla Golddust and J. J. Bradley, for a purse of $1,000, was under many difficulties and under water. The afternoon was terribly warm, and promised to afford that dump atmosphere so dear to Sanger Palmer, dust leading by half a length. Nearly twenty-five minutes elapsed before the judges gave their decision. Goldd ust wins this heat; time 2:42."

The decision caused some comment and some dissatisfaction, but we believe was given in accordance with the honest convic tion of a majority of the judges, although its correctness may be questioned.

There was considerable scoring on the fourth and last heat, Goldd ust refusing to take the lead, and Bradley's friends clamoring for the send off as the horses might come to the stand. They finally got the send off, with Bradley well advanced, but Goldd ust soon took the turn, winning the best and race in 2:40. Bradley broke three times during the heat. A race was never treated more unfairly, and two inches of water covering it in many places.

SUMMARY.

Utica Driving Park, August 20, match for $1,000, best three in five, to wagon:

C. S. Green names L. L. Dorsey's b. g. Rolla Goldd ust.....1 1 1 1

John Murphy, of New York, names Wm. Bortle's b. g. J. J. Bradley.....2 2 2 2

Time—2:35, 2:40, 2:42, 2:40.

The Courier-Journal.

VOL. XXXIX. LOUISVILLE, SUNDAY AND MONDAY, AUGUST 29 AND 30, 1869 NEW SERIES. NO. 360.

FOREIGN.

The Great Boat Race of the Universities.

Further Details of the Match.

The London Press on the Result.

Two Prominent Candidates for the Spanish Throne.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

[BY CABLE TELEGRAPH.]

ENGLAND.

CORRECTED SKETCH OF THE RACE.

LONDON, August 28.—A corrected sketch of the race says the Oxfords passed Barn's bridge only two lengths ahead of the Harvards, having made a brilliant spurt before reaching the bridge, by which they gained about three-quarters of a length. The judge says the Harvards were only a half a length of clear water in the rear at the finish. After the race the two crews dined at Moultake with Mr. Phillips, who invited a large party to meet them.

TABLE TALK.

During the dinner the Oxford men, in speeches, said the race was, if not the hardest, at least as hard as any they ever contested, and praised the pluck and work of the Harvards.

The Harvards considered that their steering was rather out, making a possible difference of half a length to a length. During was rather unsteady, but very entertaining. The Harvards are satisfied with their work and pleased with the arrangements which prevented any difficulty during the race. The general opinion is that the race was thoroughly well contested. Great praise resounds on all sides for each crew.

THE PRESS ON THE RESULT.

LONDON, August 28.—The press generally comment at length on the race of yesterday. The Times, reviewing the contest, says that the inferiority of the Americans was in a most unfavorable point, the steering. The reserves undoubtedly lost ground, but not enough to account for the distance between the boats at the end of the race. Until the Americans retrieve their defeat, they must acknowledge that our style of rowing is the best. The Americans met with perfectly fair play, and if the Englishmen go to America they will meet with similar treatment. Over all our international struggles be conducted in the same spirit, and, whichever side wins, may the vanquished have as little reason to feel regret for their defeat.

The News declares that though the Harvards did not command success, they deserved it, and hopes American yachtsmen on the Atlantic may avenge the noble defeat of their countrymen.

The Star says the Americans will long remember the chivalric bearing of their opponents, who, though resolved to win, never forgot that the first requisite for success was that of their oars. The strife between Now and Old England on the river from which the Pilgrim Fathers started has a historic side, and appeals to the imagination of the youth of both countries. It is natural to hope that the older country would have shared in the triumph of its descendants. The fates decided otherwise. We are sure the Harvards would sooner be beaten by us than by any other nation on the globe.

☞ The Pall Mall Gazette in this evening has the following remarks on the race: "To have beaten men whose pluck carried them 3,000 miles to measure oars with an English university, whose patience surmounted innumerable difficulties and disappointments in boat building, would have been a matter unspeakable; alleled, is for Oxford one of those happy triumphs in which there is peculiar honor to the victor without humiliation to the vanquished."

The telegraph says the international boat race was gallant and as good a display of manhood as was ever witnessed in the history of rowing. The Americans have lost no honor. Good judges think more highly of the Americans than they did before the race

FRANCE.

The Americans here are perfectly satisfied with respect to the conduct of the race. The general impression is, that the Oxfords must now run the Harvards in their own waters next year.

NEW YORK PRESS ACCOUNTS.

NEW YORK, August 28.—Mr. Smalley telegraphs to the Tribune as follows:

London, August 27.—The morning opened bright and clear, and the absence of the usual English drizzle increased the chances of the Harvards' success. The crew passed a good night, though this morning Simmons showed a slight attack of the severe cramp disorders, with which he has suffered for several days. Loring, too, has been troubled with a tile, which is far from well, but most of the crew were in splendid condition and full of confidence.

When the word was given the Harvards' noted start came forth with a rush, taking took the water first, making forty-three strokes to the minute. The Oxfords made only forty. For a mile and a half the boats ran parallel. The Harvards soon drew away from the Oxford and kept the lead to Craven Cottage, a distance of three-quarters of a mile. The Oxfords drew up on level just beyond Hammersmith bridge, and when off Chiswick, two miles and a half from the start, gained the lead, and after that were never headed.

The Oxford crew never changed their stroke during the race. The stroke of the Harvards was irregular. They would increase to above Hammersmith, and when off Chiswick were rowed to pieces, though they pulled to the end of a hopeless race. They rowed pluckily, and that long after their strength and control over their muscle had failed. The last two miles they had pluck and that only, the coxswain steering wide and the stroke being fatally quick. The superiority of the Oxfords was manifest throughout. The race was never doubtful after the first half mile, though the Harvards retained the lead some time after this time was very slippery, and would have been considerably had it not subsequently been so much worse.

Hardly had the judges given their decision before the Oxfords were dragged to the city, sadly, so gently, and so sad, so terribly wet. It was our good fortune to be in the judges' boat, and reached Chiswick Bridge. The roof of that judges' stand was built by a man who had very radical ideas on ventilation. The boards, there were no shingles, are so arranged that all the falling water is collected and came through in generous streams, and each stream fell with unerring accuracy in the back of some poor sinner's neck. The stream that came to our share was altogether larger than we had any use for, but we took it like a sponge. On the ground the crowd gradually sunk into the earth as it grew softer and softer, like damp ghosts disappearing through the floor of a stage. Probably a man in all that crowd would have gone to church in such a shower; but as this was a race and highly necessary to the future and happiness, they stood it like brave ducks.

The horses were called in the midst of the blinding rain. Goldd ust was still inclined to be lazy, but the Harvards were off with a good score, and the horses went away in a double shower of mud and water. Goldd ust took the lead, increasing it to a length at the end of a quarter in 41 seconds. Bradley was evidently gaining on the last of the ball, but Goldd ust, of Harvard, was the favorite in the betting. Bradley was still gaining on the 3d quarter, and on the home stretch, Goldd ust broke, Bradley winning the heat in 2:40. When the horses passed the judges' stand, the riders, especially Murphy, looked as though a severe attack of the measles had recently attacked their faces, and then it was altogether to wet to risk greenbacks in the open air, and the race had thus far been trotted with such an evident intention to win on the part of both riders, that few could form an opinion, as to the result, that they felt like backing. The rain held up a little while the horses were breathing, but began to fall again soon after they were called.

The horses got the word for the third heat, without much scoring, Murphy nodding for the word, although his horse was on the outside and behind. At the first quarter was passed in 41 seconds, Goldd ust on the lead. Those who were present will readily believe that our paper was too wet to allow personal notes. Passing the judges' stand on the half, Goldd ust was on the jump, but losing no ground. The horses came home close together, Goldd ust leading by half a length. Nearly twenty-five minutes elapsed before the judges gave their decision. "Goldd ust wins this heat; time 2:42." The decision caused some comment and some dissatisfaction, but we believe was given in accordance with the honest convic tion of a majority of the judges, although its correctness may be questioned.

There was considerable scoring on the fourth and last heat, Goldd ust refusing to take the lead, and Bradley's friends clamoring for the send off as the horses might come to the stand. They finally got the send off, with Bradley well advanced, but Goldd ust soon took the turn, winning the best and race in 2:40. Bradley broke three times during the heat. A race was never treated more unfairly, and two inches of water covering it in many places.

SUMMARY.

Utica Driving Park, August 20, match for $1,000, best three in five, to wagon:

C. S. Green names L. L. Dorsey's b. g. Rolla Goldd ust.....1 1 1 1

John Murphy, of New York, names Wm. Bortle's b. g. J. J. Bradley.....2 2 2 2

Time—2:35, 2:40, 2:42, 2:40.

NEW YORK.

Financial and Commercial Markets.

Indisposition to Operate in Government Bonds.

Leaders in the Late Cuban Expedition Held to Bail.

Spanish Gunboats Still Under Surveillance.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

[Special Dispatch to the Courier-Journal.]

MONETARY.

NEW YORK, August 28.—Money is easy at 5@7 per cent. on call. Discounts of sixty day paper would be made at 10@15 per cent. The bank statement is unfavorable, contrary to general expectations. The reserve of the banks shows a material reduction, there being a large loss of deposits and specie, with only a small diminution of loans. Gold continued excited by the reports from Paris, but sterling exchange worked lower, and the opening rates were not sustained, and the close was quiet.

BONDS.

Government bonds were firmer but not active. The official state of European politics, and the uncertainty which is felt respecting the effect which any disturbance would have upon our bonds, cause an indisposition to operate. Southern State bonds were fairly active, especially North Carolina and Tennessee.

RAILWAY SHARES, ETC.

Opened a shade firmer in anticipation of a more favorable bank statement, and yet the tone was feverish. There was a fair business in New York Central, Hudson river, Michigan Southern, Lake Shore, Northwestern, Ft. Paul and Pittsburg. Pacific mail was fairly active. Reading remained dull, notwithstanding the prospect for a large coal movement. The whole market became unsettled after the bank statement was made public.

OUR OWN MARKET REPORT.

Specially Telegraphed to the Courier-Journal.

DRY GOODS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—Cotton quiet. The returns of Friday's sales were unsatisfactory, the decline in the raw material have checked the demand for cotton goods, and jobbers have reduced the prices of many staple fabrics to below quotations are too unsettled to repeat.

BREADSTUFFS.

Flour—In better demand. Extra State for export sold at a range of $6 30@6 45, but the lower figure was not accepted, and nothing of moment done below $6 45. Western four very depressed. Wheat was rather firmer for spring, and fell off for red. Corn—The advance checked business, and oats were dull.

PROVISIONS.

The decline in pork led to more business, and the close was steady. Bacon was in better demand and firmer. Lard may be quoted at 20@20½c.

FREIGHTS.

40,000 bushels wheat engaged to sail to Liverpool and London, 1,800 bbls flour to Liverpool at 2s6d, 2s9d.

GROCERIES.

Coffee and sugar in brisk demand and firmer.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle quiet and unchanged. Sheep steady at 6@8½c; lambs firmer at 6½@8½c.

Swine nominal, but quoted at 9½@10c.

Receipts were—50 beeves, 2,200 sheep, 4,000 hogs.

[TO THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CUBAN LEADERS HELD TO BAIL.

NEW YORK, August 28.—Col. O. Egan and Currie, leaders of the late Cuban expedition, have been held to bail by having returned here from Canada.

NEW ORLEANS.

City Comptroller Committed for Contempt—Base Ball Procession.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 28.—J. O. Landri, City Comptroller, has been committed for contempt in refusing to obey the order of the United States Court, requiring him to issue a warrant to the New Orleans Republican Publishing Company, for about $40,000 official printing. The Court remanded him to issue a warrant to the New Orleans Republican Publishing Company, for about $40,000 official printing. The Court remanded him to jail, pending the decision of the Supreme Court of the State, you will remember, some time before the election, decided that all those who had been granted certificates by the first commission of registrars, by virtue of the decision of the Supreme Court of the State, were illegal, and deprived of the right of voting by the second refranchise law and by executive proclamation of which he is Governor. This act admitted 40,000 votes that had been heretofore kept out. As for the charges that the election was carried by repeating and fraudulent registrars, they are absurd. I appointed the best men I could find. Indeed, I removed registrars on the strong recommendations of those, whom I knew to be strong opponents of my election, because they refused to issue certificates according to law. As fraud was charged, I decided to appoint Republican registrars, to play a ridiculous game with the "Radicals," and see the numbers all round. The Republicans were glad of the chance, and the Democrats were delighted at the removal of such a man as "fraud!" Why, sir, all the charges of fraud in the world cannot change the actual result of the election. In the call-killer district, where Stokes fought his only battle during the war, and got whipped at that, he didn't get a single vote. He was beaten in his own district by 1,500 votes. A sensational district, in his own Congressional district, in fact, beaten in every Congressional district. In the last election for governor, the "straight" candidate got 850 votes less than Thornberg, the Radical candidate in 1867. I was folded over to registration, and the decision which admitted so many additional votes?

Reporter—What do you think, Governor, about what the "resolutive" says in the forthcoming Governor Brownlow, about his having made a political somersault?

Senter—Politics is changeable. If I tell you Mr. Brownlow is to-day as strong, as ardent and as unflinching a Republican as he ever was, in what light do you think I am? An enthusiastic Grant and administration man, and that's just what I am myself. Somerset, indeed! Why Brownlow is the swaggering partner in his concern! I may be permitted seeming pardon—in the United States. He is a true progressive Republican. Probably you remember the first letter he addressed to me in his message to the Legislature in 1867 that the time would come when the franchise would have to be extended—which I took to mean that he considered safe to trust the State in the hands of men who had been connected with the rebellion—and that he only bore with me, as a loyal. At the late election he felt that that time had come, and he advocated the extension of the franchise. Was that making a political somersault? Stokes alleges that I gave one of my low's reasons for "going over" to our side was that he had three sons in State positions, well paying, and he was afraid he would lose his places. The fact is, he has only one son in the said service of the State, and that son was given his position at my urgent demands, simply because he had worked so hard for the Republican party in the State without reward and I thought he deserved it. Reporter—Good!

Reporter—Do you think that the new Legislature will disfranchise the negroes?

Senter—It will not be long upon that subject. It will do nothing that the Republican party can call revolutionary; nor will it do what it has a right to do, impeach leaders who have committed high crimes and misdemeanors. Stokes will be impeached by the people at the next election. The whole people feel kindly toward the negroes, and Stokes did not speak truly when he said that they had been betrayed by the Republican party. They understand that the Democratic party has always been the enemy of the negro, and that the party that could

Courier-Journal.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.

THE WEEKLY.

KENTUCKY NEWS.

Lebanon is suffering from the want of water.

The former status of the Logan Female College will be held on the 8th September.

The congregation of the First Presbyterian church, in Lexington, are talking about erecting a new church.

R. A. Burton has tendered his resignation as Judge of the Marion County Court, to take effect the first Monday in October.

The colored people of Cattlettsburg, in imitation of some of the white folks of that place, are organizing a temperance society.

A man named Priddy was arrested and placed in jail at Hickman, on Thursday, on the charge of stealing horses in Daviess county.

The war in Marion county consists only, according to the Clarion, of the war which the "settlers" are waging against the apple orchards and hen roosts.

The wife of Mr. William B. Gill, living near Bear Wallow, in Hopkins county, has been adjudged insane, and ordered to be sent to the asylum at Hopkinsville.

Prof. J. C. Kreger, of Mississippi, is negotiating for the purchase of the Government building on the top of the hill at Columbus, for the purpose of establishing a first-class female academy at that point.

The new jail building in Bracken county has lately been completed. The prison part, containing eleven cells, is lined throughout with heavy sheet iron, rendering it next to impossible for a convict to ever escape.

Gen. Worthington, who shot and killed Thos. Pidgeon on the 15th of July, at Laurel Furnace, Ky., and who escaped from the guards, has not yet been captured. The citizens of that vicinity have offered a reward of $200 for his apprehension.

T. C. Calvert and Bowling Green, Kentucky, $1,500 for the purchase of new hose for the fire department of that town, taking the bonds of the city for the same. The necessity for new hose was occasioned from the fact that the city was only about two weeks, when he returned and returned the profession of law.

A negro was arraigned in the Fleming Circuit Court last week for carrying a concealed deadly weapon. The charge was apparently proved, and the Judge had ordered a fine against him of $50, when the Sheriff, much to the astonishment of the court, and the utter consternation of the bar, drew the deadly instrument in his defense, which proved to be the enameled handle of an old umbrella. The fine was remitted and the colored humorist discharged.

The killing of George Collins, at Perryville, by regulators, the other day, brief mention of which was made on the statement of a special dispatch, is now denied under the authority of an affidavit of the most latter in the COURIER-JOURNAL. We make this statement in order that the truth may be known. Either Collins was murdered or he was not. If the latter statement is the correct one, the same is sufficient to settle the question beyond dispute. We hope some of our friends at Perryville will let us know the truth of the matter.

The Lebanon Clarion pays little honor or glory in the present pursuit of the regulators by the State Guard. It thinks the young men of that section would have responded to the call of the Governor for their services in a more prompt and more assistance. It says: Knowing the country and the people, they would have been much more efficient than any troops from abroad, can possibly be. We see no good result from all the presence of the militia among us. In our judgment, the sooner they are sent home, the better for all concerned.

SOUTHERN NEWS.

Vicksburg has 15,000 inhabitants.

A handsome town hall is to be erected in Franklin, Tenn.

The municipal canvass opened in Nashville on Friday night.

Nashville, in view of the present famine, clamors for an ice factory.

The graveyard at Searcy, Ark., is to be cleared of undergrowth and have a new fence.

Pearl Rivers—Elisa Potterveil—the charming poetess, is about to publish her poems in book form.

The immortal "J. N." announces that he will "hit the rail" from Tennessee politics on the 15th prox. in Knoxville.

Mayor Ledwich, of Memphis, who has been very ill for some time, is now reported as slowly but surely recovering.

Xavier Andre, a St. Louis manage-maker, wants a divorce from his wife because she can't sell beer worst and will refuse to suit him.

Thomas Wilkerson was killed, and W. J. Reid and J. C. Wilson wounded, in Calhoun county, Alabama, the other day, by unknown persons.

A Board of Cotton Brokers was organized in Memphis, on Thursday, by the election of James Whalen as president and Thomas Parkes as secretary.

A man named John Sutherland was killed a few days ago in Dekalb county, Alabama, by Isaac McPherson, who was severely wounded by him, and has since died.

Dr. Davis killed Dr. M. Y. Cook at Monticello, Arkansas, on Saturday last. The difficulty originated in the purchase of a team by DAVIS from Cook, and his refusal to pay for it.

The bride of James Shy, a Tennessee desperado, was found in the woods in Sumner county on Monday last, with a bullet hole through his head. It is supposed he committed suicide.

The negro murder in Burke county, Ga., which gave rise to the late riotous proceedings which nearly resulted in an indiscriminate slaughter of whites and blacks, is as much a mystery as ever.

During the storm on Friday night the Chattanooga workshops in Nashville were struck with lightning. Bob Monroe, one of the employes was so severely shocked that his life is despaired of.

Mr. Thornton, of the firm of Thornton & Hill, of Greenville, Ala., fell dead in a fit of apoplexy while stepping off the street into his own door on Tuesday last. He formerly lived in Pensacola, Fla.

W. Britt, I. Bates, and W. Andrews were killed and T. L. Taylor, Bud Steward, Reli Andrews, and James Henry badly wounded, at Wilderville, West Tennessee, a few days ago, during a drunken affray.

The editor of the Bristol (Tenn.) News affirms that he saw all the important Confederate documents placed in the vaults of a Montreal bank not two years ago. He denies many of Mr. Pollard's statements.

One of a party in pursuit of Bill Hathaway, who killed Henry Prather, in De Kalb county, Tenn., a short time since, is said to have been killed by the desperado. Hathaway is said to be hidden in a cave, and to defy capture.

Emma Britton, who was born in the Alamo, at San Antonio, Texas, while Santa Anna was battering down the walls, died at Galveston, last week. She was an erring woman, but "daughter of the Alamo" nevertheless.

Lightning struck a tree in the yard of Dr. A. Whitehead, near Petersburg, Va., Monday afternoon, severely stunning Dr. W. and two of his sons, who were in the porch of the house, some thirty or forty feet distant.

The Bay St. Louis (Mississippi) Gazette says that sardines can be caught in exhaustless quantities on the coast during July, August, and September, and that their value as manure to the fine lands of that region has never been sufficiently appreciated.

The arrival of three monitors at New Orleans, and the departure of two others from Mound City, is regarded by the Cincinnati Gazette as an evidence of the intention of the United States to accord belligerent rights to their countrymen.

Nelly Bennett, a negro horse-thief, in jail at Lynchburg, Va., has confessed to a knowledge of the parties who burned the barn of S. L. Burford in Amherst, and the barn of Philip Cabell, in Hanover, a short time since, and the police are now in pursuit of the incendiaries.

On Saturday last, whilst Mr. John Rice, who lives on the farm of Mr. Samuel K. Karr, near Summerfield, St. Augusta county, Va., was handling his gun, it was accidentally discharged and shot his daughter, about twenty years of age, in the head, killing her almost instantly.

Mr. T. A. Palmer, formerly of Boston, and a gentleman of indefatigable Yankee energy, and abundant means, has commenced the erection of a spacious and elegant hotel on the Plaza, in St. Augustine, Fla., which is expected to be completed by November 1st, and to be opened December 1st.

J. Coleman and R. Edmondson, who killed Scott and Fitzwaters at Fayetteville, Ark., were overtaken at Fayetteville by Capt. Ashbrook, Sheriff of Crawford county, a few days since. When summoned to surrender they seized their guns and shot, but were pursued and fired upon and both killed.

The devil appears to have got into the negro preachers of Alabama of late. Rev. Peter Goode, of Montgomery, Rev. Henry Morgan, of Decatur, and Rev. Henry Jackson, of Summerfield, are all charged with rape, or attempts to commit rape, on the persons of negro children. Henry Jackson was bound over last Saturday by Justice Berry, of Selma.

The fair of the agricultural association for the Cherokee country of Georgia and Alabama, will be held in Rome, Ga., commencing on November 30, and continuing three days. Preparations are already made to accommodate 10,000 persons. The same has been so fixed that parties desiring to attend the State fairs of Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama, may also attend the subject in connection.

A curious suit is about to be tried before a Memphis justice of the peace. A white man has a young bull pup. The pup bit a terrapin belonging to a colored man. The white man offered to buy the terrapin, but the colored man refused to sell. The white man then offered to buy the pup. The colored man refused to sell. The white man then offered to buy the pup and the terrapin. The colored man refused to sell. The white man then offered a certain sum of money for

Courier-Journal.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, AUGUST 29 AND 30.

ROUND-ABOUT.

I.

Carlotta Patti.

It has been already announced that this charming eantatrice will return to this country early next autumn. She comes under an engagement with that experienced impresario, Max Strakosch. She will be accompanied in the proposed tour through the country by several celebrated artists, among them Ritter, a pianist of great reputation abroad. In point of culture and sweetness, there are few voices on the stage at present comparable to hers. Carlotta's success in Europe during the past year has been most flattering; and there is every reason to believe that it was due to her great merit as an artist alone, and not to any extraneous influence.

II.

The American-German Cable.

Count Bismarck has very sagaciously granted a concession to a number of capitalists to lay a cable between Northern Germany and the United States. He reserves the right of selecting the spot whence the cable is to be landed and examines any cables the company may buy for use. He will issue the regulations which are to govern it, and the charges are not to be higher than other cable companies. The cable is to be constructed in the best known manner. An interruption for two years in working it annuls the concession. All differences will be left to the arbitration of three judges nominated by the Prussian Supreme Court. The advantage and convenience of this cable to the German population in America cannot be estimated, as it will greatly facilitate their intercourse with the Fatherland.

III.

Tilton's Tit.

Theodore Tilton, who is a high and mighty luminary in the circle of isms, and the editor of the Independent, upon whose slightest word the faithful of the Radical Woman's Rights and the variety of other hobbies hear for guidance, has written an article on that wayward sister Mrs. Stowe, which is a bitter rebuke to her for her "unhallowed act of making the dead revile the dead." To be thus attacked in the house of her friends must be a mortifying surprise to her. Tilton, however, proceeds in cold blood to analyze her story, and winds up with this opinion: "Mrs. Stowe, in penning her late paper, seems to have repressed her better judgment and nobler self. An offence against Christian charity is more ungentle in a woman than in a man. It is a rude act in any human hand to jar the dust of graves."

IV.

"Twas Ever Then."

The Washington belles are in mourning. A calamity has befallen them. Mr. Antrobus, a handsome young Englishman of great wealth and recently connected with the English Legation, is said to have left the diplomatic service and taken holy orders at Rome. Here is another lamentable instance of disappointment in high life. The idea of so charming and delightful a young swell escaping the matrimonial noose which caught old Baron Bodisco, the Viscount Treilhard, Mr. Howard, and others of the diplomatic corps on duty in Washington is harrowing to the pouting beauties of the capital. It was bad enough to have so nice a young fellow ordered away, but that he should don a monk's cowl was too bad. By all means let Father Antrobus return and be the confessor to the fair ones whom he has so cruelly escaped. Until then, let the girls chant, Antrobus, *pax vobiscum*.

Gustave Doré.

Mr. Blanchard Jerrold, a son of the late Douglas Jerrold, has been so fortunate as to secure the matchless pencil of this great artist to illustrate his forthcoming new work on London life in its various phases. It is a hard at work, and takes his subjects from actual life from the lowest haunts up to the most aristocratic quarters of the town. This series of illustrations is looked forward to by the English literary and artistic circles with much curiosity. The wonder is how he can find the time to draw the immense number of pictures he does when he is overrun at all hours with visitors, and is very fond of going out himself. His facility and rapidity are wonderful. With a few dexterous, artistic touches he will dash off a picture which would appear to have taken hours of careful labor. Like Gavarni, he loves to sketch the follies of the day and show in a few happy efforts the present, as it is.

LONDON.

A Quick Trip—What it Costs to go From Louisville to London—Nilsson as Ophelia—Hyde Park in August—An Affecting Scene in Court—The Cracow Nun—En Route for Germany.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

LONDON, Aug. 16, 1869.

I am going, in the first place, to take you from Louisville to London in just a dozen lines. We started on the mailboat on Wednesday, the 28th of May, took the Atlantic and Great Western train at Cincinnati Thursday morning, the 27th; reached New York Friday night, the 28th; went aboard the Cunard steamer Russia the 29th, gliding out to sea that afternoon; and, without an adventure, we anchored off the docks, near Blackwall, about daylight on Tuesday, the 8th of June. Thus, from Louisville to London, the journey covered only thirteen days. The expense, for two of us, was seventy-five hundred and seventy-five dollars in greenbacks. Fifty dollars carried us from Louisville to New York. One hundred and seventy-five carried us from New York to London. It is best to be particular about details, and here you shall have them. From Blackwall we went up to the city by the cars in twenty minutes, and were set down at Finchurch street, and we were set down at the mouth of St. James street, Picadilly. Ten minutes later found us in the comfortable St. New Kent street, close by, and that same night we heard Nilsson as Ophelia, which is her best performance.

THE SHOCKING DIVINITY.

Nilsson looks like Ada Webb and sings like Jenny Lind. She is blithe and voluptuous. Her acting is a cross between Kellogg's best and Charlotte Cushman's worst, and the quiver falls to carry the house by a sort of storm. Her *Ophelia* does not bring with the abandon of her nature sufficiently; but she is gorgeous in the Mariola. They say that, very early and interesting in private; very prudent and not a bit sentimental. So, there's no chance for the Prince of Wales. She is decidedly the rage. Nilsson dresses beautifully off and on the stage. I meet her frequently driving in Hyde Park. Once I saw her in a carriage with the Serpentine. Gods, what an arm! The young Dukes and Lords that looked on were in ecstasies; the women all jealous; the grooms in livery; the police and the park-keepers preposterously solemn, pompous and attentive. They prime dowas went back to Paris last week. Rumor has wandered since that he is matrimonially with a distinguished English novel writer. I dare say there's nothing in it.

THE PARKS IN SUMMER.

It is of course very dull in London now. Nilsson being gone, the "bladies" and t s "betterdies" have gone too. Even the parks are sad. The fact is that any differences of opinion as to the counter attractions of London exist the contrary. Spring and early summer disappear when once the season has drawn to a close. Some of much perverted taste as the rotten Duke of Queensbury can flourish once in a century or so; and in the beginning of August all free agents take flight in flocks like swallows. Then comes the hard time for belated fashionables and would-be fashionables whose instincts are mastered by circumstances over which they have no control. At no time has the foreign greater reason to sneer or the philanthropist to weep at their abject subjection to the delusion who dominates them. If you are constrained to coop yourself up in a great city at all, just when nature, attired in her most witching garb, proceeds in the changing moods of early summer, is luring you to the country, why, in many places you may be very much worse off than in London. If you want comfort, look at other capitals. You have to drive far out of Paris in your search for shade before it is crowned with most parisian success under the bobbledicky trees that represent the timber of the Bois de Boulogne. At Vienna, through the city and the Leopoldstadt, it is a long Sabbath day's journey to the Prater, although it is true you are something better repaid when you reach it. The Prado at Madrid is nearly as scant of shade as the Mansanares is void of water. The wood in the Tiergarten at Berlin does discredit even to the Brandenburg sand it starves in. At Brussels you must climb a hill to a parklet; at the Hague, of course, you have to thread canals to a swamp. Even in the small Germ n capitals, as a rule, there is no such thing as rus in urbe, while at Naples, Palermo and most southern cities anything lighter than a shrubbery is at a discount, as likely to stifle the faint air breathing off the sea, and then you turn night into day and ventilate your parched person in the darkness. In London the chances are you live within rifle-shot of a very tolerable presentment of the country you are divorced from. In Hyde Park, even in August, the grass is over your head a something an imaginative poet might apostrophize as cool masses of shade; around you stretches a turf that to your accustomed eyes may pass for green; in its trim flower-beds there are colors not much more unlike those of the country than a sea-yard-old Maclese to Pasa Veronese. To drivers and loungers familiarized with stuccoed walls, paving-stones, and area railings the park shows fairly than the country after a six weeks' drought does to the country-bred. One might fancy that dry-bound Londoners would swarm toward it as naturally as the trout flung gasping on the bank tries to wriggle back to its native element. So it is, as long as intense and chariots make the various approaches perilous, and while all rural illusions are scared away by the cockney hosts of feshion. But after the annual height is at certain movable date, determined by the weather, the session, and a combination of contingencies, the park is as utterly shunned by the pseudo-aristocracy as if all the reformers had given themselves rendezvous there. Every one becomes so afraid of being seen by any one else that no one dare risk detection. The stray exceptions are Cabinet Ministers or distinguished M. P.'s, and their families, whose position privileges what would otherwise be their shame; or some eccentric of a Lord L'Estrange, who likes throwing down his gauntlet to all the world.

A SAD SCENE.

Quite a scene occurred in one of the London courts yesterday. Ellen Tipper, a "very neat and comely young woman, about eighteen years of age," was prosecutor of stealing. When she was brought in to receive her sentence she, smarting to the reporters, "with some considerable feeling addressed him thusly: He spoke of her as a pretended attachment to a young man. 'My lord,' said she, 'I can't express to you the bitterness of treatment I experienced from that young man. I confess my sin, and I took a situation, but when they came to know that that I had been living with the young man they cast me out of doors. I had no one to look to but the Lord God Almighty. He was my only friend. He has been with me, and I now will know the goodness of His hand. I hope this will be a warning to me and to others around her never to be led away by people that are older than themselves, who ought to know better. I hope that the same Almighty who has forgiven me the sins I have committed—for during the time that I have been in prison I have prayed earnestly, and He has heard me—I hope He will send you, my lord, a kind heart to deal with this unfortunate girl.' Thereupon "sobs were audible in various parts of the court, and at its close the prisoner leant forward on the rail of the dock, and, burying her face in her handkerchief, appeared to be crying bitterly."

THE CRACOW NUN.

We have had so few good horrors lately that I hope we are not going to be disappointed about the nun at Cracow. The Univrrs of the 5th inst. says that the Carmelite sisters at Cracow have been made the victims of an abominable combination of intriguing Jews, Protestants, and Free thinkers, with the connivance of the Russian Government and the Austrian Ministry. The unfortunate nun, the Univrrs states, belongs to an honorable family, and had received an excellent education. Under the impression that she was called to a religious life, she first intended to enter the Convent of the Visitation. After several trials, however, she was thought to be mistaken as to her vocation. Her piety was fervent, and in many respects she showed great merit; but she was so excessively scrupulous that the sisters feared she would lose her senses. At a later date she offered herself to the Carmelites and was received into their convent. Her scrupulosity, however, here became worse and ended in madness. The good Carmelite sisters thought she would fare better in their hands than with a mad doctor, and accordingly kept her in their convent. It was a hasty cross to them, but Carmelites easily learn to carry the cross. There is no foundation for the statement that they ill-treated her. The "filthy hole" she occupied was, in fact, a spacious and well-aired room. A close examination of the poor nun's body has disclosed no traces of the tortures she is said to have suffered for twenty-one years. All that the Univrrs thinks she has been very comfortable, and, if this is really the case, our penny-a-liners ought to do some kind of penance, and their books deserve to have their eyes scratched out by the good Carmelite sisters of Cracow.

CONCLUDING.

We go hence for the "regular Swiss round," From Switzerland we climb to Germany. Being fond of the national drink, I have been looking out anxiously for steinties, but not one yet have I fell in sony on to display showing the quantity of beer drank in Europe. They are compiled by a learned professor in Berlin. The quantity manufactured by estimates at the prodigious figure of five hundred millions of litres; more than enough, as he perhaps somewhat judiciously observes, for the whole population of the world. The average number of litres consumed per inhabitant in 1865 was in Bavaria, 154; Belgium, 98; Austria, 92; Bohemia, 32; France, 30; Prussia, 19; Spain, 2; Russia and Italy, 1. Referring to the large quantity drank in the country, the author can hardly overrating the lazy waters. The sails hang listlessly over the bay. No breeze, no rain, only sun and dust, and dust and sun, searching, penetrating, consuming. I shall not trouble myself to get you up much of a letter, I promise you. I mean to prop languid lay. You may take it as read-casually as you read, for I shall as I write. There is a hand-organ playing under a locust tree below. But the monkey refuses to dance. Confound the monkey! I'd see the organ and the organ-grinder dashed before I'd dance a single measure or sheet. There is drinking about a waltz from *Traviata*, and it sounds like the dead march in *Saul*. Bosh! how hot it is. I wonder if my little friend Dante found it much worse when he went down there?

LITERARY LIFE.

Last night after the play was over I strolled up Fifth avenue and into Pfaff's restaurant, where there used to be a place of literary and convivial resort called *The Grotto*. The moon was shining; and between the melodeons (it was Roberts's and Prince's) and the Grotto's music, which the orchestra renders very sweetly, I found myself in rather a romantic way. There is no longer any Grotto, but I found it second street. Four brown stones stand where the old tumble-down stood, and just above the door is a sign, "Restaurant." Pfaff's and beer, I saw—in a spacious parlor—a most sentimental and amusing flirtation going on between Mr. Flora McFlimsey, the white muslin, and one of her admirers, a girl who was playing a guitar in the veranda, next door. There was a roar of piano practice opposite. I lit my cigar at the gas-jet, and marched the alley crossing; and I said "this is change." *The Grotto* was a favorite with Poe. Willis frequented it. Bayard Taylor, I think, was below here he got one of his own. Morris, the Clarkes, Spaulding, and all the *literati* were known to the Grotto. Where are they? Not a Bohemian in those days. The Bohemians came later—a wild, vagabondish set who imported their manners and manufactured their vices—chiefly cellar doors and basement rendezvous. In 1857, The Grotto was sold for $10,000. It could not now be bought for ten times that sum. So you see the Knights has been for the better. Bohemianism now means little more than vagrancy. A Bohemian is no longer respectable. The idea of any one else shame. The present race of literary men are hard workers. They lead decent lives. They are solemnly dull and sad. As they improve their journalism they will improve their literary comes. They live, for the most part, in comfortable lodgings, wear neat clothing, eschew drinking, and like to vary their artistic affections now and then marry into a comfortable living. Several of them make $5,000 a year. I know two who make double that. Not bad for a life that is an expensive city, and a good deal is required to keep an ordinary pot boiling. The most popular kind of writing is the critical, theorical and scientic matter for the newspapers. The least profitable is poetry. Fiction is a drug in the market.

THE REGULATORS IN BLEEDED.

Commodore Vanderbilt has just married. I hope his wife will prove a God-send to him, for the wedding is a God-send to Jenkins. The reason? Jenkins is entering one of those times with us since the newspapers have been abusing the speculator. Are you a reporter? I said "No, I am a sign painter."

"An artist!" she put in gratefully. "Well, as I said, it has been hard times. I was second engineer on the Jeffersonville ferry-boat. I lost my place. I tried the provinces; I tried out West; I tried the mining business. It's all played out. I went with a circus, and that's how I got my wooden leg. Then I took to peddling. A blind man started me in that. Finally I started a dancing academy, and as I do my own playing and calling the figures right and I get on pretty well considering."

"And your husband?"

"He'll never go into a theater again. They threw him out of Wheatley Hall because he was too violent. He's in the poorhouse, failing fast, going to be buried."

"Indeed!"

"He teaches dancing too. We shall unite our pupils. That will be nice, won't it? You are very kind to help me with my things. I suppose you think me a chatter-box; so I am. Good-bye."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Interior Republican circles are seriously troubled by a little speech that Governor Hall made last night. It appears that a negro had lately stepped as school-boy in the Tribune office has set up as reporter on the staff of a Brooklyn paper. In that capacity he attended a meeting of engineers in the Bowery, whence he was, by resolution, expelled on account of his color. The lad is said to be intelligent and polite; made a very good office-boy for the Tribune; makes a satisfactory reporter for Brooklyn, and the Republicans don't see why he should not be allowed the peaceful pursuit of his vocation. The bother about the business is, that the man who expelled him are Republicans.

Gov. Senter, of Tennessee, is here. He says that while he was in Washington he met Stokes, who said he was willing to bury the hatchet. The Republican leaders treat Senter suspiciously. There is no doubt that he will go home a white man and a better official. Great d'sgust, however, is felt for Stokes, who is considered a mere sham and beggart. Gleeply says he doesn't understand Tennessee at all.

Gen. Dix is greatly outraged over his recent arrest. He says it is a "high-handed affair." It is rumored that he will carry himself off to Europe. He is a wretched old driveler, and but that he is a nobody's age would be a good riddance.

The Fenian Congress, which assembled yesterday at Masonic Hall, creates little or no attention and will amount to nothing. The Irish are complaining the public money, the programme has nothing new in it. John Savage, who lately returned from France, will hardly be able to organize another "invasion of Canada."

It is believed that the Sun, newspaper, is preparing to hoist the flag of the new party movement. The World is straining its sails. Rosecrans is now talked of as the possible nominee, "with Judge Dudley Chase" for Vice President. Rosecrans and Adam, how do you like it?"

The musical season will open brilliantly. Legitimate opera will not be had here. Chassaigne is in the ascendant and we are to have a lot of new singers and performers.

Magnificence, and! The books, Pads, the authors and the artists, are very dull—nothing doing and not much prospect.

ACORN.

CLARK COUNTY FAIR.

Splendid Exhibition of Cattle, Horses, &c.—Good Attendance—Distinguished Gentlemen—Beautiful Ladies—Hopes and Hopes.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

WINCHESTER, KY., August 27, 1869.

The Sir of the Clark County Agricultural Association has now reached its fourth day, and has been a perfect success. Under the management of the present energetic officers business has been dispatched quickly, good order preserved and perfect satisfaction given.

THE WEATHER.

The weather, which has been intolerably hot for some days past, was made pleasant and bearable by a refreshing shower, which fell the second day of the fair. By it the immense clouds of dust were soothed and quieted on the bosom of mother earth. Although solar heat is still intense, it is not enough to prevent the crowd from rushing daily in countless numbers to see each other and

THE EXHIBITION.

The ladies' articles which were exhibited the first day did great credit to the tasteful fingers that fashioned them. We are not a connoisseur in such things, but the fair judges pronounced these articles fine. Those which were sold by old herdsmen to be the best they had ever seen, and the Vaumeleon, Hugheses and Wartfields, all of whom were there with their beautiful thoroughbreds, seemed to look lighter than when brought in battle array against each other as contestants for the same premium. It seemed to me that each one of those cattle princes should have been presented with a premium, attesting the pride and gratitude of Kentucky for their skill and success in successful efforts in improving the cattle stock of our State. The saddle-horse exhibition was very interesting, but the harness-horses took with me. Kentucky has the finest trotting stock in the world, and, judging from the exhibition at this fair, Clark county has done much towards giving our State her peerless reputation.

CLARK COUNTY HOSPITALITY.

Kentucky hospitality is known everywhere, and we will not attempt here to add another line to the wreath of fame accorded to matrons and housekeepers or put another line upon the colors which have so long faithfully represented them in their spacious and elegant dining-room at home. But when dinners and elegant dinners are spread, as if by magic, far away from the culinary aids of home, and by strangers, it is time to stop and proclaim them queens of hospitality.

We have never seen tables loaded with a greater array of good things than they are in the beautiful woodland where the Clark County Fair was held. Many spread their dinners on rustic tables carpet, while all around in every direction could be seen tasteful and newly-built booths where gay young ladies and sedate matrons entertained festive bachelors and busy men with their rollicking, frolicking children. We had not time to accept all the invitations that were given us by a people who seemed to think a single stranger should go unfed. We did, however, look in at the booths of Mrs. Simpson and Mrs. Holloway and Mrs. Woodford and Mrs. Somers. They regaled the inner man too bountifully, and we were surprised that dinners could be served in the woods in a style that would have done honor to any hotel. Their ices, wines, cakes and substantials had that freshness and richness which are peculiar to the Blue Grass region.

BEAUTIFUL LADIES AND DISTINGUISHED MEN.

The crowd in attendance each day was large. Scattered here and there we saw many of the beautiful ladies of Clark county, who are no less renowned in peace than in war. There was Gen. John S. Williams, a distinguished soldier and citizen, whose proud manly form could be seen hovering above the crowd as it was wont to do in other days, when he lead his columns to battle and to victory. There, too, was Col. Hawkins, also a "lost cause" hero, from Alabama, and Mr. Lowe, the newly elected Representative from Madison county. There, too, was the young and talented member of the Legislature, Col. McCreary, of Madison county. We remember him as a gallant officer, leading cavalry now and then marry into a comfortable living. Several of them make $5,000 a year. I know two who make double that. Not bad for a life that is an expensive city, and a good deal is required to keep an ordinary pot boiling. The most popular kind of writing is the critical, theorical and scientic matter for the newspapers. The least profitable is poetry. Fiction is a drug in the market.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT IS BLESSED.

Commodore Vanderbilt has just married. I hope his wife will prove a God-send to him, for the wedding is a God-send to Jenkins. The reason? Jenkins is entering one of those

HOPE AND HOPES.

Every night during the fair fair women and brave men danced at the National Hotel in Winchester, and the music, with its

"Linked sweetness long drawn out,"

made me wish that I too might dance, and that the cherished hopes and bright anticipations of that gay throng that floated through the giddy dance might never be blighted or crushed by age and bitter experience.

VIATOR.

THE REGULATORS.

Marion County and its Troubles—The Call for Militia—A Batch of Indictments—Clear Statement of the Situation.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

ELIZABETHTOWN, KY., August 28, 1869.

Seeing a good many strictures upon the sending of the militia out to Marion, some concerning the movement, others treating it lightly or ridiculing it, I have determined to give you a few facts connected with the matter, that you may use as you see fit.

There exists in a district of Marion, cornering upon Boyle and Washington, a complete reign of terror; a band of twenty men perhaps, going about sometimes in a body, sometimes individually, plundering and killing in a manner that often seems to be dictated by a mere idle desire to shed blood or frighten. The good citizens, fearing the arm of the law, seem to consider themselves armed with the idea that they will be unmolested so long as they do nothing to incur their resentment. With this idea, added to their fear of the band, they have refused to give information to the authorities, and most of them fly from the approach of an officer with a summons before the grand jury as the criminals themselves. Such being the case, the Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney, with the best citizens of Lebanon, asked the Governor to send a force 100 men from some other portion of the State. Accordingly, the troops were called upon at Louisville. They responded with most commendable alacrity, and in a few hours were on their way thither. The Judge, directed them to be placed in this infected district. They were camped in the woods out of it, near the house of Crowdus, who was hung a few weeks ago. The people were assured that the troops were sent there to protect them against these outrages; that they would stay as long as they might be necessary for that purpose; that they could do nothing unless the people recovered from their fright and came and gave information as to who these parties were. Quiet there might be indicted and arrested. By degrees they began to pluck up courage, and, relying upon the promise of protection, they have begun to go forward and testify. But the excitement of the drought day before yesterday, and it is thought eight or ten will be brought in today. As soon as the writ shall be served these troops, mounted, will be sent in pursuit of the parties, and will either arrest them or run them entirely out of the country. These men are not regulators, but outlawed desperadoes, whose murders are committed from malice.

It is said that a great expense is being incurred, when the duty might have been performed without expense by the federal troops stationed at Lebanon. There are two answers to that: First, Kentucky is able to take care of her affairs. We have had quite enough of federal soldiers without placing ourselves in their power by invoking their aid. Second, the troops now at Lebanon were sent there nearly eighteen months ago to arrest Northcraft for killing a negro. They have been accomplished it, although Northcraft is to be seen at every public gathering in the county heavily armed and defying the Federal troops. When the State troops remain there for months without accomplishing anything, then it will be time to clamor for the Federal troops to be withdrawn.

A little over 150 men were taken out, but, finding such a number unnecessary say longer, about fifty were sent home whenever want ed, a little more than half of them were ordered back. There are now forty-five men there. The movement has had a very wholesome effect, and I doubt not the final results will be in every way satisfactory.

CIPHER.

FLEMINGSBURG.

For the Penitentiary—A Wedding Tour—A Stolen Harper's Bazar; Which? Colored Society—The Last Elopement, etc., etc.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

FLEMINGSBURG, August 26.

Circuit Court has been in session for nearly three weeks, and many important cases have been disposed of. Two criminals have been sentenced to the penitentiary; one, Rout, for stealing the woollen factory in this place of a large lot of cloth; the other, a fellow named Maddox, hailing from your city, and a quondam freight conductor on the L. and N. railroad, for horse-stealing. Rout was proven out an accessory, and was sentenced for but one year. Maddox came to Hillsboro in this county, about two months ago, and, finding there was a house-carpenter. It was not long until he courted and married a young lady of this vicinity. A few days afterward he stole a horse from Pat Jones Young, Esq. He then took his bride and hastily departed, ostensibly on a bridal tour to Morgan county. By the way, when a chief justice into Morgan county he considers himself safe as it is out of reach of the Sheriff with. But, as chance would have it, a man who, in the war had been a soldier under Humphrey Marshall, and was a young man of unflagging energy. He pursued Maddox into Morgan county, and overtook him at a house to which Mr. Young and his companions were seeking entrance. Maddox made his exit from a rear window, and, finding himself pursued, was slightly wounded by a pistol shot and bowie thrust. He then surrendered, and was brought here to the county jail. Maddox's counsel will plead guilty, and was sent to Henry Todd's reform institution at Frankfort for a term of four years.

BUSINESS AND CROPS.

Business here is improving. The wheat crop was good, and is now being brought into market. The whisky made in this county last season, amounting to about 4,000 barrels, is being sold and shipped to Cincinnati merchants. The corn crop is promising, but was not planted for rain as it has in other localities. Some large sales of mules have been made lately. One lot of 80 head by Mr. T. R. Hall, Harrison Thompson, Esq., both of Clark county, at $135; 6 head of horses and another lot of 30 head of mules passed, bringing $150. While many other transactions of equal importance have been consummated.

AN ELOPEMENT.

A beautiful daughter of one of our wealthiest citizens has just consented to go through life's troublous journey with a handsome scion of another influential family, but the bride's parents are objected, and cruelly forbade the banns. The consequence was an elopement recently, and old 'Squire Shelton, of Aberdeen, Ohio, got a press thing of the delinquent connection for his old trade of yore.

THE BLUE GRASS BAR.

are nearly all here. Judge Pilster, U. S. Grand's school-mate, Hon. W. H. Wadsworth, and Col. C. C. Chambers, now U. S. Commissioner, are among the number.

COMING TO THE FAIR.

Many of us will be down to attend the State Fair. The Hon. Thompson, we'll to see the sights in the metropolis.

J. A. L.

IN VERMONT.

The Healing Springs at Middletown.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

MIDDLETOWN, VT., August 25.

After the fierce dissipation of Saratoga and the fiercer heat and dust of railway travel in mid-August, it is agreeable to find rest, repose and recreation in rural retreats, with shady groves, cool mountain breezes, delightful scenery, and healing waters and bracing springs. Such is life now at the Middletown Healing Springs. There are about five hundred visitors here. The guests quietly enjoy themselves in promenades, drives, fishing parties and excursions to the neighboring mountains, besides social reunions and occasional hops. The waters are living. Rapid cures in this place is now celebrated, were discovered about twelve months ago, and their rare medicinal virtues, beyond question, approved by scientific examination and abundant experiment, are already in high repute, and Middletown is fast becoming a favorite watering place and resort, destined perhaps to create a diversion in behalf of suffering humanity by so means encouraging to the landlords of its many fine hotels and boarding-houses than the springs are seven in number, and named, in the order of their discovery, from one to seven. The following shows the name of each bubbling fountain, the nature of each bank of the Poultney river, within a few feet of each other, neatly inclosed with marble and wooden basins, and surrounded with dry and convenient walks. The flow of the water is in the greatest abundance, and it is estimated that over 50,000 hogsheads daily could be filled therefrom. The process of bottling, corking and packing is carried on with great activity, and the immense quantity of the healing waters being shipped to all parts of the country attests the increasing popularity of the healing waters.

An elegant and more prominent of these several springs revealed its valuable mineral wealth, and discovered, happily combined in one spring, the virtues of the most efficacious agents known in the materia medica. Their efficacy as a tonic and stimulant in indigestion, dyspepsia, nervousness and sciatic in commendation of their virtues than the physicians of this locality, who have witnessed their triumphs over every and are daily cognizant of the benefits derived from their use.

The good people here are alive to the prosperity and advancement of their village, and not a few are "building castles in the air" and dreaming of a commercial center, a growing city, and a popular water and watering places, scarcely less famed than the famous Saratoga or Long Branch. A local paper, after enumerating the healing virtues of the waters, says: "These springs promise a notoriety and an importance never before enjoyed by any of the Middletown springs. We believe that the discovery of the Healing Springs at Middletown is to be an era in the history of our State. Such a remedy has never been found in this country so efficacious or of such value as a remedial agent."

Whether or not this enthusiasm is well founded, certain it is that it appears conscious here, and good results are following faith in the curative properties of the waters. The many health-seeking visitors speak in the most cheering terms of their own experiences, and your correspondent is encouraged to anticipate the happiest consequences in his individual case.

R. C. A.

Monetary and Commercial.

OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE COURIER-JOURNAL, SATURDAY EVENING, August 28, 1869.

In the early part of the week the money market was in an unconfortably close condition. Many of the banks were unable to meet the demand for money accommodation, which were usually cut down before the money was forthcoming. The builders and manufacturers have also required more assistance, and we hear complaints from the merchants that payments are not being made as fully and promptly as was expected. This is a contingency which is still necessary that our commercial men, in and out of doors, use caution, lest they fall into the dangerous error of overtrading themselves; for all the wise heads concur in predicting great stringency in the money market this fall.

Exchange has been dovarring in the price over the counter during the week, but for large transactions the discounting has been more frequent and systematic. If $30,000 or $50,000 exchange was offered for sale this week it would at sale drop from 1-10 per cent to 1-30 discount. The drain of the currency to the interior has at last burning and 1-10 premium selling.

Gold opened at 134½ at 10:35 it was 132¾, and after wards declined to 132¾, but at 1:30 was 134, and closed at 132¾.

	Buying.	Selling.
Gold	132	132¾
Silver bdlves and quarters	130	
Silver dimes	124	

Government bonds have shown no attracting tendency during the week until to-day, when they began to weaken, but the decline thus far has not been large. We quote:

Five-twenties, 1862	122	@123
Five-twenties, 1865	122¾	@123⅛
Five-twenties, 1864	121	@122
Five-twenties, 1865	121	@122
Five-twenties, new issue	119¾	@120⅛
Five-twenties, 1867	119¾	@120⅛
Five-twenties, 1868	119¾	@120⅛
Ten-forties	114	@115

The following sterling quotations indicate the course of prices for the past three days:

	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Adv.	Dec.
Coupons, '81	123	123¼	123	..	¼
" '62	122	122¾	122	..	¾
" '64	122	122¾	122	..	¾
" '65	122	122¾	122	..	¾
New issue	120¾	120¾	120¾	..	..
" '67	121	121	120¾	..	¼
Coupons, '68	120¾	120¾	120¾	..	..
10-40 coupons	114¾	115	114¾	..	¼

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closed.
Monday	132¾	132¾	132	132
Tuesday	132¾	132¾	132¾	132¾
Wednesday	132¾	132¾	132¾	132¾
Thursday	132¾	132¾	132	132
Friday	132¾	134¾	132¾	133¾
Saturday	134¾	134¾	134¾	134¾

Locals have been dull during the greater part of this week, but there were some trades of magnitude consummated to-day in Nashville railroad stock; elsewhere the stock and bond trade has today amounted to very little.

MESSRS. MORTON, GALT & CO., Bankers, 150 Main street, quote as follows:

STOCKS.		
National Bank, first	113	@120
National Bank, Fanders'	90	@ 95
National Bank, City	110	@115
Bank of Kentucky	97	@ 98
Bank of Louisville	91	@ 92
Louisville City	91	@ 92
Commercial Bank	90	@ 92
Northern Bank	90	@ 92
Citizens' Bank	90	@ 92
People's Bank	90	@ 92
Kentucky Bank	90	@ 92
Louisville Gas Company	90	@ 92
Falls City Tobacco bank	90	@ 92
Merchants' bank	90	@ 92
Security bank	90	@ 92
Louisville Insurance Company bank	90	@ 92
Farmers' bank	90	@ 92
Western Insurance Company bank	90	@ 92
Louisville Insurance Company, new	90	@ 92
Gas Company stock	90	@ 92
L. & F. R. R. (preferred)	90	@ 92
L. & F. R. R. (common)	90	@ 92
Jeff., Mad., & Ind. R. R.	90	@ 92
Louisville & Nashville R. R.	90¾	@ 92

BONDS.		
City for street improvement	72	@ 77
City for bounty	72	@ 77
City for school purposes	72	@ 77
City for Jeff. Railroad	72	@ 77
City for L. and N. Railroad, No. 1	72	@ 77
City for L. and N. Railroad, No. 2	72¾	@ 73
City for Jeff. Railroad, No. 2	72	@ 77
City for wharf, old	72	@ 77
City for water-works, old	72	@ 77
City for water-works, new	72¾	@ 73
Water-works bonds	72	@ 77
Canal bonds, first issue	74	@ 75
" second issue	74	@ 75
" third issue	74	@ 75
" fourth issue	74	@ 75
Kentucky State bonds, old	90	@ 92
" new	90	@ 92
Jeffersonville Railroad bonds, old	90	@ 92
" new	90	@ 92
L. & N. R. R. bonds (6 bonds)	90	@ 92
L. & F. R. R. bonds (6 bonds)	90	@ 92
" (Ky. & Ind. R. R. bonds)	90	@ 92
" (L. & N. R. R. bonds)	90	@ 92
City for Elizabethtown & Paducah RR	90	@ 92
Cobb Parkinson & Co.'s bonds	90	@ 92

Bonds marked * are sold with interest added.

COMMERCIAL.

A steady current of trade and an increase of stocky is going on in most all the various departments of commerce in this city. The various railroads and lines of steamers from the East continue to pour out at our depots and landings heavy piles of freight and merchandize generally, of which a vast amount is consigned to Louisville merchants, and that they expect to do a large and profitable business this coming fall is a question beyond a doubt. Active preparations are going on in every store and warehouse in the city to transmigrate a lively and extensive trade in the near future, and dealers and jobbers in all branches in those sections will find this market as cheap and as complete in assortments as any market in the Union, and our business liberal-minded people willing to meet all their short-fall small profits, by making quick sales.

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS

For the last seventy-four hours by the Frankfort, Nashville, Bowlinville, and New Albany railroads, and by way of the river. Furnished by the Board of Trade:

Articles.	Imports.	Exports.
Apples, green, bbls	8	38
Bacon, sides	60	..
Bacon, casks	60	144
Bacon, hams	20	190
Bacon, shoulders	20	190
Bale Rope, coils	2	84
Candles, boxes	..	815
Cheese, pkgs	40	87
Coffee, bags	40	153
Coffee, bbls	110	..
Corn, bushels	306	..
Corn, sacks	..	1300
Cotton, bales	1	44
Feathers, bags	24	61
Feathers, bbls	2	..
Eggs, box and bbls	79	..
Flour, bbls	747	..
Furniture, pkgs	156	1711
Furniture, boxes	150	150
Hay, bales	110	..
Hoop, bundles	200	230
Hemp, bales	1	..
Iron, pigs, tons	19	2
Iron, bars, tons	1040	1250
Lard, kegs	4	22
Lard, bbls	7	22
Lard, tierces	1	..
Merchandize, pkgs	1400	4000
Millet, bushels	15	15
Nails, kegs	45	..
Oats, sacks	..	1000
Oil, bbls	27	77
Potatoes, bbls	77	..
Potatoes, bushels	200	..
Rags, bales	97	74
Rice, casks	..	4
Sugar, hhds	29	30
Sugar, bbls and bbls	213	300
Sugar, boxes	..	475
Seeds, bags	..	1000
Shingles, m	..	1000
Tobacco, hhds	54	1000
Tobacco, boxes	126	91
Tobacco, bales	197	1000
Wheat, sacks	4000	..
Wool, sacks	26	4
Woodenware, pkgs	120	1000

Louisville Flour and Grain Market.

Quite an active demand characterized the flour market during the past week. Considerable sales were made both to local dealers and to shippers from adjacent points, and prices close firm with a moderate supply on hand. Wheat is also in demand at 95@96c on arrival, and sales are made at 90@95c for prime to choice red. Corn is in good demand at 70@72c for white and 68@70c for mixed. Oats—Are in very fair demand and prices readily command 80@90c on arrival, and the selling quotations for the past few days have been 75@80c for common to fair, and 85@90c for prime to choice. Rye—

Courier-Journal.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, AUGUST 29 AND 30.

ROUND-ABOUT.

I.

Cartoon Point.

It has been already announced that this charming caricaturist will return to this country early this autumn. She comes under an engagement with that experienced impresario, Max Stenkrock. She will be accompanied in the proposed tour through the country by several celebrated artists, among them Rittice, a pianist of great reputation abroad. In point of culture and sweetness, there are few voices on the stage at present comparable to hers. Carlotta's success in Europe during the past year has been noted flattering; and there is every reason to believe that it was due to her great merit as an artist alone, and not to any extraneous influences.

II.

The American-German Fable.

Count Bismarck has very sagaciously granted a concession to a number of capitalists to lay a cable between Northern Germany and the United States. He reserves the right of selecting the spot whence the cable is to be landed and examining any cables the company may buy for use. He will lease the regulations which are to govern it, and the charges are not to be higher than other cable companies. The cable is to be constructed in the best known manner. An interruption for two years in working it annuls the concession. All differences will be left to the arbitration of three judges nominated by the Prussian Supreme Court. The advantage and convenience of this cable to the German population in America cannot be estimated, as it will greatly facilitate their intercourse with the Fatherland.

III.

Tilton's Tilt.

Theodore Tilton, who is a thick and mighty luminary in the circle of isms, and the editor of the Independent, upon whose slightest word the faithful of the Radical Woman's Rights and the variety of other hobbies hang for guidance, has written an article on that wayward sister Mrs. Stowe, which is a bitter rebuke to her for her "unhallowed act of making the dead revile the dead." To be thus attacked in the house of her friends must be a mortifying surprise to her. Tilton, however, proceeds in cold blood to analyze her story, and winds up with this opinion: "Mrs. Stowe, in penning her late paper, seems to have repressed her better judgment and nobler self. An offence against Christian charity is more ungentle in a woman than in a man. It is a rude act in any human hand to jar the dust of graves."

IV.

"Tone Over Tone."

The Washington belles are in mourning. A calamity has befallen them. Mr. Antrobus, a handsome young Englishman of great wealth and recently connected with the English Legation, is said to have left the diplomatic service because holy orders at Exeter. Here is another lamentable instance of disappointment in high life. The idea of so charming and delightful a young swell escaping the matrimonial noose which caught old Baron Bodisco, the Viscount Treilhard, Mr. Howard, and others of the diplomatic corps on duty in Washington is harrowing to the pouting beauties of the capital. It was bad enough to have so nice a young fellow ordered away, but that he should don a monk's cowl was too bad. By all means let Father Antrobus return and be the confessor to the fair ones whom he has so cruelly escaped. Until then, let the girls chant, Antrobus, your nolumus.

V.

Gustave Dore.

Mr. Blanchard Jerrold, a son of the late Douglas Jerrold, has been so fortunate as to secure the matchless pencil of this great artist to illustrate the Memoirs of his work on London life in its various phases. Dore is hard at work, and takes his subjects from actual life from the lowest haunts up to the most aristocratic quarters of the town. This series of illustrations is looked forward to by the English literary and artistic circles with much curiosity. The wonder is how he can find the time to draw the immense number of pictures he does when he is overrun at all hours with visitors, and is very fond of going out himself. His facility and rapidity are wonderful. What a fine fantastic touches he will dash off a picture which would appear to have taken hours of careful labor. Like Gavarni, he loves to sketch the follies of the day and show in a few happy efforts the present, as it is.

LONDON.

A Quick Trip—What it Costs to go from Louisville to London—Rinaldo Rinaldi Rides From Asylum to Asylum—An Affecting Scene in Court—The Cracow Nun—En Route for Germany.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

LONDON, Aug. 16, 1869.

I am going, in the first place, to take you from Louisville to London in just a dozen lines. We started on the mailboat on Wednesday, the 28th of May, took the Atlantic and Great Western train at Cincinnati Thursday morning, the 27th; reached New York Friday night, the 28th; went on board the Atlantic Saturday, the 29th, gliding out to sea that afternoon; and, without an adventure, we anchored off the docks, near Blackwall, about daylight on Tuesday, the 8th of June. Thus, from Louisville to London, the journey covered only thirteen days. The expense, for two or us, was exactly two hundred and twenty-five dollars in greenbacks. Fifty dollars carried us from Louisville to New York. One hundred and seventy-five dollars carried us from New York to London. It is best to be particular about details, and here you shall have them. From Black-well's we went by street cars in twenty minutes. I called a cab at Finchurch street, and we were set down at the mouth of St. James street and Piccadilly. Ten minutes later found us domiciled at No. 16 New Kent street, close by, and that same night we heard Nilsson as Ophelia, which is her best performance.

THE REIGNING DIVINITY.

Wilson looks like Ada Webb and sings like Jenny Lind. She is blithe and voluptuous. Her acting is a cross between Kellogg's best and Charlotte Cushman's, and she easily and gracefully falls to carry the house by a sort of storm. Her *Ophelia* does not bring out the abandon of her nature sufficiently; she is gorgeous as the Traviata. They say she is very rich; very interesting in private; very prudent and not a bit sentimental. So, there's no chance for the Prince of Wales, who is dead gone on Miss Wilson dresses beautifully off and on the stage. I meet her frequently driving in Hyde Park. Once I saw her row a boat across the Serpentine. Gods, what an arm! The young Dukes and Lords that looked on were in ecstasies; the women all jealous; the grooms in livery; the police and the park-keepers preposterously solemn, pompous and attentive. That prince donna would look back to Paris last year. Rumor has somehow mixed her up matrimonially with a distinguished English novel writer. I dare say there's nothing in it.

THE PARKS IN SUMMER.

It is of course very dull in London now. Nearly being gone, the "shades" and it's "butterflies" have gone too. Even the parks are sad. The fact is that any differences of opinion as to the counter attractions of London end to the country during spring and early summer disappear when once the season has drawn to a close. One of such perverted taste as the prime Duke of Queensbury could flourish once in a century or so; and in the beginning of August all free agents take flight in flocks like swallows. Then comes the hard time for belated fashionables and would-be fashionables whose instincts are mastered by circumstances over which they have no control. At no time has the lyric greater reason to sneer or the philanthropist to weep at their abject submission to the delusion who dominates them. If you are constrained to coop yourself up in a great city at all, just when nature, attired in her most wickedly garb, pauses in the changing moods of early summer, is luring you to the country, why, in many places you may be very much worse off than in London. If you want comfort, look at other capitals. You have to drive far out of Paris in your search for shade before it is crowned with most partial success under the dishonored trees that represent the timber of the Bois de Boulogne. At Vienna, through the city and the Leopoldstadt, it is driving, not walking, journey to the Prater, although it is true you are something better repaid when you reach it. The Prado at Madrid is scarcely a mass of shade as the Mansanares is void of water. The wood in the Tiergarten at Berlin does discredit even to the wretched sand it shelters in. At Brussels you must climb a hill to a perkiet; at the Hague, of course, you have to thread canals to a swamp. Even in the small Germ-n capitals, as a rule, there is no such thing as rus in urbe, while at Naples, Palermo and most southern cities anything loftier than a shrubbery is at a discount, as likely to stifle the faint air breathing off the sea, and then you turn night into day and ventilate your parched persons in the darkness. In London the chances are you live within rifle-shot of a very tolerable presentment of the country you are divorced from. In Hyde Park, even in August, there is over your head a something an imaginative poet might apostrophize as cool masses of shade; around you stretches a turf whose accustomed green way pass for green; in its trim flower-beds there are colors not much more unlike those of the country than a five-year-old Maclese to a Paul Veronese. To drivers and loungers long familiarized with sinecured walks, paving-stones, and area railings the park shows little that is artificial. Try after a six weeks' drought dose to the country-bred. One might fancy that dirty-hound Londonism would swarm toward it as naturally as the trout flung gasping on the bank tries to wriggle back to its native element. So it is, as long as horses and chariots make the various approaches perilous, and while all rural illusions are scared away by the noisy hosts of fashion. But after the annual height at a certain movable day, dates, called by the weather, the season, and a combination of contingencies, the park is utterly deserted by the pseudo-aristocracy as if all the reformers had given themselves rendezvous there. Among the locusts of society being seen by no one else that no one dare risk detection. The stray exceptions are Cabinet Ministers or disfinguished M. P.'s and their families, men whose position glorifies what would otherwise be their shame; or some eccentric of a Lord L'Estrange, who likes throwing down his gauntlet to all the world.

A SAD CASE.

Quite a scene occurred in one of the London courts yesterday. Ellen Tipper, a "very neat and comely young woman, about eighteen years of age," was charged with stealing. When she was brought in to receive her sentence, standing close to the reporters, "with some considerable feeling addressed the bench as follows: She spoke of her unfortunate misfortune in getting mad, chiefly through drink, and confessed, "I can't express to you the bitterness of treatment I experienced from that young man, and confidently do know that a situation, but when they came to know that that I had been living with the young man they cast me out of doors. My lord, I have only one friend. He has been with me, and I now well know the goodness of His hand. I hope that will be a warning to me and to others around me never to be led away by people that are older than themselves, who ought to have known better. I hope that the same Almighty who has forgiven me the sins I have committed—for during the time that I have been in prison I have prayed earnestly, and He has heard me—I hope He will send you, my lord, a kind heart to pass as light a punishment as you can on a poor and unfortunate girl." Thereupon "sobs were audible in various parts of the court, and at its close the prisoner leant forward on the rail of the dock, and, burying her face in her handkerchief, appeared to be crying bitterly."

THE CRACOW NUN.

We have had so few good horrors lately that I hope we are not going to be disappointed about the nun at Cracow. The Univers of the 5th inst. says that the Carmelite sisters at Cracow have been the victims of an abominable combination of intriguing Jews, Protestants, and Free thinkers, with the complicity, if not under the direct inspiration, of the Austrian Minister. The Superioress of these the Univers states, belongs to an honorable family, and had received an excellent education. Under the impression that she was called to a religious life, she first intended to enter the Convent of the Visitation. After several trials, however, she was thought to be mistaken as to her vocation. Her piety was fervent, and in many respects she showed great merit; but she was so excessively scrupulous that she feared she would lose her senses. At a later date she offered herself to the Carmelites and was received into their convent. She was greatly pleased, however, here became worse and ended in madness. The good Carmelite sisters thought she would fare better in their hands than with a mad doctor, and, accordingly kept her in their convent. It was a heavy cross to them, but Carmelites only live to carry the cross. There is no foundation for the statement that they ill-treated her. The "filthy hole" she occupied was, in fact, a clean and well-aired room. A close examination of the poor patient has disclosed no traces of the tortures she is said to have suffered for twenty-one years. Altogether the Univers thinks she has been very confidential, and, if this is really the case, our penny-a-liners ought to do some kind of penance, otherwise they deserve to have their eyes scratched out by the good Carmelite sisters of Cracow.

CONCLUSION.

We go hence for the "regular Swiss round." From Switzerland we shall proceed to Germany, Heaven send us fine weather! I have been looking out anxiously for statistics. Just now my eye fell on some curious tables, showing the consumption of beer in Europe. They are compiled by a learned professor in Berlin. The total quantity manufactured by estimates at this prodigious figure of five thousand millions of litres, more than one-half of which is brewed nationally as exports, the Kral of Prussia" [illegible]. The average number of litres consumed per inhabitant in 1868 was in Bavaria, 154; England, 113; Belgium, 69; Austria, 32; France, 30; Prussia, 18; Spain, 2; Russia, 1; Italy, 1. Referring to the latter, "the happy drunk in his native country, the author candidly owns that he is personally responsible for six litres a day, or one litre per annum. So you see I am safe, for I sell only this quantity, and as the manufacture still goes on I expect my share of revenue, as well as in Munich when I get there.

C.

NEW YORK.

Dried Up—After the Play—Literary Life in the Metropolis—The "Greeley"—An Adventure with a Member of the Late "Corps de Ballet"—Jenkins—Beecher—Cooper—Mrs. Vanderbilt—Down-Town Gossip.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

NEW YORK, August 26, 1869.

It is blistering hot. Not a breath of the city's story window, over roof and spire, and I see nothing but piercing and perpendicular rays of sunshine carrying death into every street and alley. Out at sea there is a yellow dreariness overcrusting the lazy waves. The sails hang listlessly over the bay. No breeze, no rain, only sun and dust, and dust and sun, scorching, penetrating, consuming. I shall not trouble myself to get you up much of a letter; I propose you lie down on the ground quietly. You may take a dozen cat-naps as you read, for I shall as I write. There is a hand-organ playing under a neighboring tree below. But the monkey refuses to dance. Sensible monkey! I'd see the organ and the organ-grinder dashed before I'd dance a single measure or dress as a poor and unfortunate girl." Thereupon "sobs were audible in various parts of the court, and at its close the prisoner leant forward on the rail of the dock, and, burying her face in her handkerchief, appeared to be crying bitterly."

THE CRACOW NUN.

We have had so few good horrors lately that I hope we are not going to be disappointed about the nun at Cracow. The Univers of the 5th inst. says that the Carmelite sisters at Cracow have been the victims of an abominable combination of intriguing Jews, Protestants, and Free thinkers, with the complicity, if not under the direct inspiration, of the Austrian Minister. The Superioress of these the Univers states, belongs to an honorable family, and had received an excellent education. Under the impression that she was called to a religious life, she first intended to enter the Convent of the Visitation. After several trials, however, she was thought to be mistaken as to her vocation. Her piety was fervent, and in many respects she showed great merit; but she was so excessively scrupulous that she feared she would lose her senses. At a later date she offered herself to the Carmelites and was received into their convent. She was greatly pleased, however, here became worse and ended in madness. The good Carmelite sisters thought she would fare better in their hands than with a mad doctor, and, accordingly kept her in their convent. It was a heavy cross to them, but Carmelites only live to carry the cross. There is no foundation for the statement that they ill-treated her. The "filthy hole" she occupied was, in fact, a clean and well-aired room. A close examination of the poor patient has disclosed no traces of the tortures she is said to have suffered for twenty-one years. Altogether the Univers thinks she has been very confidential, and, if this is really the case, our penny-a-liners ought to do some kind of penance, otherwise they deserve to have their eyes scratched out by the good Carmelite sisters of Cracow.

CONCLUSION.

We go hence for the "regular Swiss round." From Switzerland we shall proceed to Germany. Heaven send us fine weather! I have been looking out anxiously for statistics. Just now my eye fell on some curious tables, showing the consumption of beer in Europe. They are compiled by a learned professor in Berlin. The total quantity manufactured by estimates at this prodigious figure of five thousand millions of litres, more than one-half of which is brewed nationally as exports, the Kral of Prussia" [illegible]. The average number of litres consumed per inhabitant in 1868 was in Bavaria, 154; England, 113; Belgium, 69; Austria, 32; France, 30; Prussia, 18; Spain, 2; Russia, 1; Italy, 1. Referring to the latter, "the happy drunk in his native country, the author candidly owns that he is personally responsible for six litres a day, or one litre per annum. So you see I am safe, for I sell only this quantity, and as the manufacture still goes on I expect my share of revenue, as well as in Munich when I get there.

C.

NEW YORK.

Dried Up—After the Play—Literary Life in the Metropolis—The "Greeley"—An Adventure with a Member of the Late "Corps de Ballet"—Jenkins—Beecher—Cooper—Mrs. Vanderbilt—Down-Town Gossip.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

NEW YORK, August 26, 1869.

It is blistering hot. Not a breath of the city's story window, over roof and spire, and I see nothing but piercing and perpendicular rays of sunshine carrying death into every street and alley. Out at sea there is a yellow dreariness overcrusting the lazy waves. The sails hang listlessly over the bay. No breeze, no rain, only sun and dust, and dust and sun, scorching, penetrating, consuming. I shall not trouble myself to get you up much of a letter; I propose you lie down on the ground quietly. You may take a dozen cat-naps as you read, for I shall as I write. There is a hand-organ playing under a neighboring tree below. But the monkey refuses to dance. Sensible monkey! I'd see the organ and the organ-grinder dashed before I'd dance a single measure or dress as a poor and unfortunate girl." I walks from *Trovisti*, and it sounds like the dead march in *Saul*. Bastai how hot it is. I wonder if my little friend Dante found it much worse when he went down there?

LITERARY LIFE.

Last night after the play was over I strolled up Fifth avenue and into Madison square, where there used to be a place of literary and convivial resort called *The Gentle*. The room was shining with gas, the melodeon (it was Robertson's new pieces) and the German music which the orchestrin senders very sweetly. I found myself the rather of three of these in a no longer any "grotto" in Thirty-second street. Four brown stones stand where the old tumble-down stood, and just above the door is a modest sign, secret ale and beer, I saw—in a spacious parlor—a most sentimental and amusing flirtation going on between Miss Kate Claxton, Mr. Dion Boucicault, and one of her adorers. A girl was playing a guitar in the veranda, next door. There was a roar of cannon from the opposite. I lay my cigar at the lamp which illuminates the alley crossing; and I said "this is change." The *Gentle* was a favorite with Poe. Willis frequented it, and Halleck. To his memory before he got one of his own. Morris, the Clarkes, Spaulding, and all the *literati* were known to it by name. There are now no Bohemians in those days. The Bohemians came later—a wild, vagabondish set who imported their shaggy and manufactured their vices—chose a cellar down town for their rendezvous. In 1857, The Grotto was sold for $10,000. It could not now be bought for ten times that sum. So you see the change has been for the better. Bohemianism now means little more than vagrancy. A Bohemian is no longer respectable. The idea was always a sham. The present race of literary men are hard workers. They lead decent lives. They are tolerably well paid. And though they improve their journalism they will improve their income. They live, for the most part, in comfortable lodgings, and most doubtless have a long hair and other artistic affectations, and now and then marry into a comfortable living. Several of them make $5,000 a year. I know two who make $8,000 a year. The Tribune is an expensive city, and a good deal is required to keep an ordinary pot boiling. The most profitable kind of writing is undoubtedly tortical and scientic matter for the newspapers. The least profitable is poetry. Fiction is a drug in the market.

JENKINS IS BLESSED.

Commodore Vanderbilt has just married. I hope his wife will prove a God-send to him, for the wedding is a God-send to Jenkins. The "season" is wearing out. Fashionable topics of discussion were becoming dangerously scarce. There was alarm in the camp of the faithful followers of the gay old vestal; when lo—Jenkins! Jenkins, who ought to retire but condescends to relieve the monotony and save Jenkins. You can rely upon it—I have it from the most reliable authority—that the bring irrefragible proof to substantiate the statement—that the sole object which this amiable and accomplished Commodore had in his marriage was the preservation of Jenkins. Jenkins is accordingly grateful. He neglects everything; he has forgotten everything; he knows all about it, and he tells all he knows. Then he is so free and independent. Nothing of the tuft-hunter in him; oh, no! He is so much. He describes the toilettes and the personal appearance of the parties like an artist. He discusses the marriage as an affair of state. He is happy. I hope, too, that Vanderbilt is happy. I hope that Mrs. Vanderbilt is happy. They have done so much for Jenkins, and Jenkins has been so cheerful and busy, that they ought to be happy. The summer birds are singing; the sea gulls cry joyously off the beach; the pleasant days go by; the world of the fantastic swings along toward the autumn. Is there anything to make us sad? Let us hope not. Let us hope that Jenkins will make it all right. Let us hope that Janney and May, June and December, and all that sort of thing, will come round smooth and even. I dare say the old girl of the period and the old boy of the period, and young and old and all of us, may be happy yet. Why not? I sometimes wish I were Commodore Vanderbilt; but I'd rather be Stewart or the Prince of Wales. But I leave these things to Jenkins. It is his business to moralize, not mine. I envy

"No sabob his riches nor fame,
Nor the honors that wait him to-morrow."

Since the declin. \ the naked drama, we hear little and see \ of the yellow-haired beauties who gave to it its chief attraction. Where are they? What has become of them? The other day, crossing Fulton ferry, there was nearly a collision and a great panic. In the confusion, a young female, who stood next me, exhibited so much pluck and composure that I ventured to say, "Why are you not frightened like all the others?"

"Because," she replied very readily, "if the worst comes to the worst, I can swim."

"Ah, you swim!"

"Yes."

The danger over, we sat down in adjoining chairs, and when the boat landed happened to be going the same way. She had a box of music under her arm, and carried in her hand a violin case. I rejicted her of the latter. She was grateful. She became confidential as we were dragged along slowly up town. You see I am passed all wickedness. I am grisled. The hour was six o'clock. It was a little cloudy. So we fell into a very familiar conversation.

"How far do you go?" I asked.

"To the corner of Fourth avenue and Fifty-seventh street."

"Are you a teacher?"

"Yes."

"You give lessons on the violin?"

"No; I teach dancing."

"Indeed! Have you a large class? How long have you been teaching? You look very young."

"O, I'm not twenty. I have only a small class yet, but I have only taught six months. I expect to do better."

"You may the violin?"

"A little."

There was a pause. My young friend looked as if she wished to say something more. I looked as if I was dying of all the pretty, yellow haired girls in New York. She saw she could trust me.

"You see," she continued, "it has been hard times with us since the newspapers have been abusing the spectacular. Are you a reporter?"

I said "No, I am a mere painter."

"An artist," she said in gratefully. "Well, as I said, it has been hard times. I was second in the *corps de ballet* at BURGH. I lost my place. In fact, the manager left for the far West; I used the money to support me. It's all played out. I went with a circus, and that's how I got my fingers stiff. Of my own will to run. Although I am only twenty-three, I am old in misfortune. Finally I started a dancing academy, and as I do my own playing my fingers are light and I get on pretty well now."

"And the violin?"

"I'll never go into a theater again. They throw you out of the orchestra the moment you get a chance. It's the meanest business in the world."

"Indeed!"

"He teaches dancing, too. We shall unite our pupils. That will be nice, won't it? You are very kind to help me with my things. I suppose you think me a chatter-box; so I am. Good-bye."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Interior Republican circles are seriously troubled by a little incident that occurred last night. It appears that a Mr. Field lately employed as office-boy in the Tribune office has set up as reporter on the staff of a Brooklyn paper. In that capacity he attended a meeting of engineers in the Bowery, whence he was, by resolution, excluded on account of his youth. The lad is said to be intelligent and polite; made a very good office-boy for the Tribune; makes a satisfactory reporter for Brooklyn; and the Republicans don't see why he should not be allowed the peaceful pursuit of his vocation. The bother about the business is, that the men who expelled him are Republicans.

Gov. Senter, of Tennessee, is here. He says that while he was in Washington he met Stokes, who says he has given up to carry the hatchet. The Republican leaders treat Senter suspiciously. There is no doubt that he will go home a wheel if not a better officials. Great Again, however, is full for Senter, who is considered a mere sheep and sweetheart. Greeley says he doesn't understand Tennessee politics at all.

Gen. Dix is greatly encouraged over his recent arrest. He says it is a "high-handed affair." It is surmised that he will carry himself off to Europe. He is a spectacular old driveler, and but that he is to nobody's way would be a good riddance.

The Fenian Congress, which assembled yesterday at Masonic Hall, creates little or no attention and will amount to nothing. The Irish are complaining that the public is weary of the programme has nothing new in it. John Savage, who lately returned from France, will hardly be able to organize another "invasion of Canada."

It is believed that the Sun, newspaper, is preparing to hoist the flag of the new party movement. The World is attempting to split. Roscrans is now talked of as the possible "coming man," with John Quincy Adams for Vice President. Roscrans and Adams, how do you like it?

The musical season will open brilliantly. Legitimate opera will not be the mgrs. Gassaniale is in the assessment and we shall have a lot of new singers and performers.

Magazines and the book trade, the authors and the article, are very dull—nothing doing and not much prospect.

ACORN.

CLARK COUNTY FAIR.

Splendid Exhibition of Cattle, Horses, &c.—Liberal Hospitality Distinguished Gentlemen—Beautiful Ladies—Hopes and Hopes.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

WINCHESTER, KY., August 27, 1869.

The fair of the Clark County Agricultural Association has now reached its fourth day, and has been a perfect success. Under the management of able and energetic officers, business has been dispatched quickly, good order preserved and perfect satisfaction given.

THE WEATHER.

The weather, which has been intolerably hot for some days past, was made pleasant and bearable by a refreshing shower, which fell the second day of the fair. By it the immense clouds of dust were soothed and quieted on the bosom of mother earth. Although solar heat is still reasonably fair, it is sufficient to prevent the crowd from rushing daily in count less numbers to see each other and

THE EXHIBITION.

The ladies' articles which were exhibited the first day did great credit to the dainty fingers that fashioned them. We are not a connoisseur in such things, but the fair judges pronounced them excellent. The quilts were was said by old herdsmen to be the best they had ever seen, and the Vauneteen, Hughesen and Warfields, all of whom were there with their beautiful thoroughbreds, never looked lovelier than when brought in battle array against their opponents. Shorthorns and Devonshires had in his marriage was the preservation of Jenkins. Jenkins is accordingly grateful. He neglects everything; he has forgotten everything; he knows all about it, and he tells all he knows. Then he is so free and independent. Nothing of the tuft-hunter in him; oh, no! He is so much. He describes the toilettes and the personal appearance of the parties like an artist. He discusses the marriage as an affair of state. He is happy. I hope, too, that Vanderbilt is happy. I hope that Mrs. Vanderbilt is happy. They have done so much for Jenkins, and Jenkins has been so cheerful and busy, that they ought to be happy. The summer birds are singing; the sea gulls cry joyously off the beach; the pleasant days go by; the world of the fantastic swings along toward the autumn. Is there anything to make us sad? Let us hope not. Let us hope that Jenkins will make it all right. Let us hope that January and May, June and December, and all that sort of thing, will come round smooth and even. I dare say the old girl of the period and the old boy of the period, and young and old and all of us, may be happy yet. Why not? I sometimes wish I were Commodore Vanderbilt; but I'd rather be Stewart or the Prince of Wales. But I leave these things to Jenkins. It is his business to moralize, not mine. I envy

"No sabob his riches nor fame,
Nor the honors that wait him to-morrow."

Since the declin. \ the naked drama, we hear little and see \ of the yellow-haired beauties who gave to it its chief attraction. Where are they? What has become of them? The other day, crossing Fulton ferry, there was nearly a collision and a great panic. In the confusion, a young female, who stood next me, exhibited so much pluck and composure that I ventured to say, "Why are you not frightened like all the others?"

"Because," she replied very readily, "if the worst comes to the worst, I can swim."

"Ah, you swim!"

"Yes."

The danger over, we sat down in adjoining chairs, and when the boat landed happened to be going the same way. She had a box of music under her arm, and carried in her hand a violin case. I rejicted her of the latter. She was grateful. She became confidential as we were dragged along slowly up town. You see I am passed all wickedness. I am grisled. The hour was six o'clock. It was a little cloudy. So we fell into a very familiar conversation.

"How far do you go?" I asked.

"To the corner of Fourth avenue and Fifty-seventh street."

"Are you a teacher?"

"Yes."

"You give lessons on the violin?"

"No; I teach dancing."

"Indeed! Have you a large class? How long have you been teaching? You look very young."

"O, I'm not twenty. I have only a small class yet, but I have only taught six months. I expect to do better."

"You may the violin?"

"A little."

There was a pause. My young friend looked as if she wished to say something more. I looked as if I was dying of all the pretty, yellow haired girls in New York. She saw she could trust me.

"You see," she continued, "it has been hard

Gonal bonds, first issue..... 94 @ 95
" " second " ..... 88 @ 90
" " third issue..... 73 @ 75
" " fourth issue..... 73 @ 75
Louisville Gas bonds, old..... 90 @ 95
" " new..... 90 @ 95
Jeffersonville Railroad bonds, old..... 90 @ 95
" " new..... 90 @ 95
L. & F. R. R. bonds (6 brands)..... 90 @ 95
L. & C. R. R. bonds (6 brands)..... 90 @ 95
" " (7 brands)..... 90 @ 95
" " (8 brands)..... 90 @ 95
City 6s Elizabethtown & Paducah RR..... 90 @ 95
Ohio River Railroad bonds..... 90 @ 95

Bonds marked * are sold with interest added.

COMMERCIAL.

A steady revival of trade and all interests of stocks is going on to most all the various departments of commerce in this city. The various railroads and lines of steamers from the East continue to pour out at our depots and landings tons upon tons of freight and merchandize generally, of which a vast amount is consigned to Louisville merchants, and that they expect to do a large and profitable business this coming fall is a question beyond a doubt. Active preparations are going on in every store and warehouse in the city to transact a lively and extensive trade in the manufactured and Eastern lines, and the merchants in those sections are still find late markets as cheap and as complete in assortments as any market in the Union, and our dealers a liberal-minded people, willing to encourage their worthy small profits, by making quick sales.

INCOME AND EXPORTS

for the last twenty-four hours by the Frankfort, Nashville, Jeffersonville, and New Albany railroads, and the river. (Furnished by the Board of Trade):

Articles.	Imports.	Exports.
Apples, green, bbls	8	30
Bacon, sides	60	
Bacon, casks	60	144
Beans, bbls	74	100
Bran, sacks	50	100
Bale Rope, coils	2	40
Cheese, bbls		611
Cheese, pkgs	40	40
Candles, boxes	264	264
Coal, bushels	1,000	1,000
Corn, bbls	395	1200
Coal, sacks		44
Cotton, bales	1	51
Fruit, green, pkgs	200	51
Fruit, dried, pkgs	50	
Eggs, bbls and bbls	79	
Flour, bbls	1,000	747
Furniture, pkgs	107	107
Hides, bales	193	110
Hay, tons	134	
Hash, bbls	250	250
Hominy, bbls	20	2
Iron, pigs, tons	10	10
Iron, old, bbls and pkgs	1042	1042
Lard, kegs	4	4
Lard, bags	4	40
Malt, sacks	100	100
Meal, bbls	1,000	1,000
Molasses, pkgs	100	100
Mules, head	15	15
Nails, kegs	100	100
Oats, sacks	44	
Oil, bbl		7
Potatoes, bbls	27	27
Pork, meat, bbls	71	71
Pork, lard, bbls	20	20
Rice, casks		11
Sugar, hhds	20	20
Sugar, bbls and bbls	212	212
Salt, bbls		475
Shingles, m		4
Shingles, bu		6
Tobacco, leaf, hhds	24	24
Tobacco, leaf, boxes	120	120
Tobacco, leaf, bales	130	130
Whisky, bbls	317	317
Wagons, pkgs	100	100
Wool, sacks	4	4
Woodenware, pkgs	120	120

Louisville Flour and Grain Market.

Quite an active demand characterized the flour market during the past week. Considerable sales were made both at local dealers and for shipment to the South and East, prices for which remained quite steady during the week, but little disposition is shown on the part of operators to invest their money at the present time. Receipts and shipments have been as follows: Receipts, 11,107 sacks; shipments, 1,000 sacks. Sales: 1,000 sacks at $1.10; sacks at $1.15; white at $1.20@1.30 on arrival.

CORN—Is very firm, and prices still commands 70 to 90c on arrival, with sales of 5 to 7c advance. Receipts, 1,000 sacks; shipments, 1,000 sacks shelled. Dealers are holding corn, sacks included, at 90@95c on arrival, and sales are made at 85@90c.

OATS—Are very firm, scarce, and in active demand at 60@65c on arrival, and sales are made at 50 to 55c from store.

RYE—Is reported firm and receipts readily command 85@90c on arrival, and the selling quotations are at 80@85c. The outside figure is for prime.

BARLEY—Is in good demand with light offerings; sales are made at from $1.15 to 1.30 per bush.

MALT—Is steady with a fair demand. We quote No. 1 fall at $1.90@2.00; No. 1 and 2 spring at $1.70@1.80; Canada malt $1.90; corn malt at $1.60@1.70.

Louisville Leaf Tobacco Market.

No special changes have occurred in the tobacco market during the past week. Sales have been light, but prices are held firm for all grades. Several lots of fine lots of trash have been sold, and sales of the tobacco-growing districts, which have been on a tobacco-growing boom for years. The following table shows the receipts of each house for the week ending this evening, and for the current tobacco year:

	Sales for the week.	Sales for the year.
Pickett House	79	2,000
Farmers' House	63	2,513
Ninth Street House	60	2,000
Boone House	40	2,000
Louisville House	30	1,000
Planters' House	17	1,135
Hogsheads	289	14,448

The sales to-day at four of the auction warehouses aggregated 80 hhds, with rejection of bids on 5 hhds.

The LOUISVILLE HOUSE sold 18 hhds as follows: 7 hhds dropping and 11 hhds Bardstown county, 1 at 3½ and 1 at 10 50; 3 hhds logs from Hancock county, 1 at $7.75, 1 hhd frosted trash at $4 50; 5 hhds medium to good leaf from Hancock county, 3 at $10 each, 1 at $10 25, 1 at $10 50, 1 at $12 25; 5 hhds fine to extra fine leaf from Bardstown county, 2 at $9 50, 2 at $9 75, 1 at $9 50, 1 at $9 10, 1 at $9.

The BOONE HOUSE sold 9 hhds as follows: 2 hhds Taylor county lugs, 1 from Bullitt county, 87 50; 4 hhds Green county lugs and leaf at $6 10, 6 65, 7 65, and 8 50; 2 hhds, 1 lugs at $9 10 and 1 at $13, and 1 hhd fine leaf from Barren county at $9 20.

The NINTH-STREET HOUSE sold 9 hhds as follows: 4 hhds Breckinridge county leaf at $10 50; 5 hhds medium shipping at $11 50; 1 hhd lugs at $6 10.

The FARMERS' HOUSE sold 7 hhds as follows: 4 hhds Barren county leaf, $10 00@10 75; 1 hhd lugs from Hart county at $6 50; 2 hhds country lugs, $7 10@7 60.

The PICKETT HOUSE sold 5 hhds as follows: 1 hhd Taylor county leaf, $12 25; 1 hhd Green county medium short, $9 50; 3 hhds lugs, $7 90@8 50; 1 hhd Breckinridge county leaf, $10 75.

Louisville Grocery Market.

SUGARS—The demand for New Orleans sugars was steady during the past week, and prices were firmly maintained. The various grades are quoted as follows:

Fine	14½@15c
Superfine	15½@16c
Extra	16½@17c
Extra family	17½@18c
A No. 1	18½@19c
Fancy	19½@20c

SYRUP—The tone of the dispatches to-day from the leading markets of the country reports this article dull and nominal, with a tendency to decline. The local market is quiet during the week, and but little disposition is shown on the part of operators to invest their money at the present time. New Orleans syrup is selling by the barrel at $1.10; amber $1.15; white $1.20@1.30 on arrival.

CORN—Is very firm, and prices still commands 70 to 90c on arrival, with sales of 5 to 7c advance. Receipts, 1,000 sacks; shipments, 1,000 sacks shelled. Dealers are holding corn, sacks included, at 90@95c on arrival, and sales are made at 85@90c.

OATS—Are very firm, scarce, and in active demand at 60@65c on arrival, and sales are made at 50 to 55c from store.

RYE—Is reported firm and receipts readily command 85@90c on arrival, and the selling quotations are at 80@85c. The outside figure is for prime.

BARLEY—Is in good demand with light offerings; sales are made at from $1.15 to 1.30 per bush.

MALT—Is steady with a fair demand. We quote No. 1 fall at $1.90@2.00; No. 1 and 2 spring at $1.70@1.80; Canada malt $1.90; corn malt at $1.60@1.70.

Louisville Leaf Tobacco Market.

No special changes have occurred in the tobacco market during the past week. Sales have been light, but prices are held firm for all grades. Several lots of fine lots of trash have been sold, and sales of the tobacco-growing districts, which have been on a tobacco-growing boom for years. The following table shows the receipts of each house for the week ending this evening, and for the current tobacco year:

	Sales for the week.	Sales for the year.
Pickett House	79	2,000
Farmers' House	63	2,513
Ninth Street House	60	2,000
Boone House	40	2,000
Louisville House	30	1,000
Planters' House	17	1,135
Hogsheads	289	14,448

The sales to-day at four of the auction warehouses aggregated 80 hhds, with rejection of bids on 5 hhds.

The LOUISVILLE HOUSE sold 18 hhds as follows: 7 hhds dropping and 11 hhds Bardstown county, 1 at 3½ and 1 at 10 50; 3 hhds logs from Hancock county, 1 at $7.75, 1 hhd frosted trash at $4 50; 5 hhds medium to good leaf from Hancock county, 3 at $10 each, 1 at $10 25, 1 at $10 50, 1 at $12 25; 5 hhds fine to extra fine leaf from Bardstown county, 2 at $9 50, 2 at $9 75, 1 at $9 50, 1 at $9 10, 1 at $9.

The BOONE HOUSE sold 9 hhds as follows: 2 hhds Taylor county lugs, 1 from Bullitt county, 87 50; 4 hhds Green county lugs and leaf at $6 10, 6 65, 7 65, and 8 50; 2 hhds, 1 lugs at $9 10 and 1 at $13, and 1 hhd fine leaf from Barren county at $9 20.

The NINTH-STREET HOUSE sold 9 hhds as follows: 4 hhds Breckinridge county leaf at $10 50; 5 hhds medium shipping at $11 50; 1 hhd lugs at $6 10.

The FARMERS' HOUSE sold 7 hhds as follows: 4 hhds Barren county leaf, $10 00@10 75; 1 hhd lugs from Hart county at $6 50; 2 hhds country lugs, $7 10@7 60.

The PICKETT HOUSE sold 5 hhds as follows: 1 hh

Courier-Journal.

LOUISVILLE, KY., SUNDAY, AUGUST 29 AND 30, 1868.

THE NEWS.

The Bridge was opened yesterday at 124 1-8.

The Portland bridge will be erected in Louisville.

Specimens of all points east of New York are on exhibition.

A mountain of iron ore has been discovered in Texas.

President Grant and family returned to Washington.

Charles B. Lowry, a pioneer merchant, died on Thursday.

The Baltimore Schuetzen Corps closed on Friday, after a session of five days.

Flag Jewell, father of Gov. Jewell, died in Hartford, Conn., yesterday, aged 72.

The Hayden and Thompson rifters are now known all over known before, and still falling.

The heaviest storm of the season occurred on Friday night in Central Iowa, and has done much damage.

The hotel room of Miss Sanyeah, the actress, was burned at Rochester on Friday. Her jewelry was saved.

Two houses were struck by lightning at Shelbyville, Illinois, on Friday. Two men were killed and several severely injured.

Chas. M. Dillon, the carrier of Cincinnati, has been committed to answer the charge of obstructing $10 from a registered letter.

Vicksburg has a colored fire company. The Vox Populi, at a recent meeting, gave them the appropriate No. 7 engine, a raisin-trap

Governor Harriman, of New Hampshire, will be appointed to take part in the campaign. He has promised to make his first speech at Utica, on the 7th prox.

The recent rains and hot weather have caused hops in regard to the growing corn in the various sections of the country, and in the hop districts over half about half a crop.

John Catling, the Cincinnati policeman who shot Wm. Kay, of Ohio, in front of his own house, has been held in the sum of $6,000 to answer. In default of bail he was sent to jail.

The Freemasons of Murfreesboro, Tennessee, have purchased a lot of ground as a cemetery, and have laid off a spacious hall, the first floor of which will be adapted for storerooms.

The kindling wood establishment of Jones & Taylor, the carriage manufactory of Power Bros., and several prominent stores in Arthur, Illinois, were burned on Friday morning.

Mr. R. S. Sprouls, formerly special agent of the Treasury Department under McCulloch's administration, arrived at Bethlehem on Friday, after a fortnight's sojourn with others in New York, between the Government. He was invited to be present at Jerusalem.

The office of the receiver of taxes, in Jacksonville, was robbed, on Friday night, of $6,000 in coin, $1,000 in checks, and $1,000 in bills. As the law requires the tax receiver to make daily deposits it is supposed the securities of the banks were the objects of the thief.

The National Hotel, a large frame building, a theater and adjoining yard adjoining, and the Lafayette Hotel, in Shelbyville, were burned on Friday morning. Thomas Quinlevan, who formerly owned the former, shot himself through the head on the door of his hotel.

In Memphis, on Friday, Mrs. Ann Deck, a colored lady, was run over by Avery Chapel car, and killed. Another woman had her collar bone broken by leaping into a deep well containing about five feet of water. She tried to destroy her self by jumping into the well, but a fellow servant pulled her out.

ONCE MORE TO THE BREACH.

The Tiger's Lair Invaded by the Grand Jury of the City Court.

REINFORCEMENTS NEEDED.

Before their discharge yesterday, the City Court grand jury, through their foreman, John T. Cowling, Esq., presented some fifteen or twenty true bills of indictment against parties for common gambling, keeping faro banks, disorderly houses, &c. Many indictments were also returned by the following report of the foreman. Judge Craig remarked that it was timely and suggestive, and hoped the important matter should receive due attention at his hands:

Hon. E. S. Craig, Judge of the Louisville City Court:

The Grand Jury, before dismissal, beg leave to report as follows: That it has endeavored in discharge of the duties assigned it by the Constitution and the laws, and with what result the indictments found during its term of office will show.

We do not wish to be understood as accomplish our task to our entire satisfaction, that men of whatever grade or intelligence may be found cowering under the escaped exposure at through lack of the positive prosecution of the offenders, or, otherwise, we had a right to expect that such evidence of guilt could be had. We allude to the gamblers of this city, professional and amateur, who, with a few exceptions, are almost contempt to have these men brought before the bar, properly indicted, but with few exceptions only, they have escaped the hands of justice. We believe it, however, to be a part of our duty to point to the existence of these evils, and respectfully to ask that you extend juries have been to great to the court to assist in the manner in which alone the evil can be reached. Suffice to a great extent, in our efforts to suppress the gambling houses in this city, and we feel sure we have that our labors in that direction have not been entirely spent. We believe that if each grand jury, for a month to come, would address itself with assiduity to the task, ultimately it may be reasonably hoped that the evil would in a month of July reported that they were unable to find sufficient cause for indictment in those houses. Though unaccustomed to the extent of our powers, we have made several to keep up the good work which they began, and we feel sure that it will be low as half way to the task, and even if it should not be entirely accomplished by our efforts, we feel assured of ultimate success.

There is no palliser proposition than that the police, so-called, are derelict in their duty with regard to common gamblers cannot live and have every gaming house indicted in such manner as to bring up each case for trial. Men are regarded as common gamblers cannot live and have every gaming house indicted in such manner as to bring up each case for trial. Men are regarded as common gamblers cannot live without visible means of support, and the fact that innocent men cannot stand to such scenes as are daily subject to be plucked and fleeced by professional gamblers is self-evident.

Then are the work to whom the community look out of which to clear the city of the evil, and to devote to convict. Such men cannot be had to much effect without the earnest co-operation of the police, and we feel assured of the hearty co-operation of the chief.

To this end we would earnestly recommend that the police force be increased to make this subject a matter of special attention, and that the appointment of the court, backed by the aid of the city authorities, be made to the police grand juries to their duty, and what is most important, be clothed with the necessary authority to the neglect of the. We would also be remiss in our duty if we failed to call your attention to the fact that the Board of Supervisors have failed to make the necessary appropriation for the use of the grand jury room, and we would respectfully suggest that the matter be brought to the attention of the Board at their next session.

We have recently asserted in very many good citizens that grand juries are a nullity, and a useless waste of time, and we feel sure that we have done no more than to make the public sentiment to the contrary. We think we have, to some extent be true, but with the cooperation of good fellow citizens and fearless grand jury, we have done much to convince many of those who may believe, what is still undoubtedly the truth, that offenders are receiving punishment from which a good deal of benefit may be derived. In this effort in a good cause lies its chief. In the future, as in the past, the Providence, we may not be at once, still we have set a shilling that such efforts cannot avail, aimed and concealed by the powers that be in the midnight workings, eternity, perhaps how earnestly and faithfully a grand jury may labor, and we do not mean that such efforts are not appreciated by the public generally, we deem it our duty to express our opinion to the court, and to suggest that the matter be brought to the attention of the Board at their next session.

Respectfully submitted.

JOHN T. COWLING, Foreman.

LOUISVILLE, August 29, 1868.

Street Work.

The following contracts for city work were let out yesterday morning at the Engineer's office to the parties named:

C. G. Gross, to grade and pave Montgomery or Thirteenth street from the south side of Jefferson to the north side of Grayson street.

Charles Obst, grade or Vine street from the east side of Campbell street to the west side of Beargrass creek, south line.

To remake the gutter south side Grayson street, between Brook and Floyd.

Benny Johnson, to grade and pave the alley running from Walnut to Marshall, between Preston and Jackson.

T. B. Reed & Bro., to grade and pave High street from the west side of Bridge street, if extended, to the west side of Nineteenth alley 1, if extended.

D. Swaine, to grade and pave Caldwell street from Floyd to Preston.

F. McHugh, to dig and wall a well at Twelfth and Chestnut streets.

L. H. King, to grade and pave the following streets: Jefferson street, from Nineteenth to Twentieth; on the south side of Jefferson street, from Twentieth to Nineteenth; on the south side of Second street, from Walnut to Chestnut; on the south side of Preston, from Jefferson to the first alley north, and from Broadway to the first alley west.

R. H. Whitesides, to make stewalks on the west side of Eighth, from Gad Chapin's north line to the first alley northward; on both sides of Chestnut from Preston to Jackson.

T. Gault, to grade and pave the alley from Hancock to Jackson; if extended, between Ormsby and Rose Lane.

Mr. Hagan, to lay a sidewalk on Hancock, from Lampton to the alley south.

Mr. Hagan, to lay sidewalk on Walnut, from Lampton to Jackson.

Jenkins & McMillan, to build a frame cottage on Main, between Campbell and Hancock, for the use of the colored servants in that institution.

Donations.

The following is a list of donations to the Baptist Home for helpless children:

10 pounds sugar, 2 Chappel, fruits; Mrs. Bruce, 1 woolen scarf; Mrs. Tryon, ironing and 1 dozen; J. Sprouls, vegetables; Mrs. Ellis, 1 dozen; Mrs. Hall, 10 pounds coffee and 1 pot cotton; Mrs. J. H. Bayne, Georgetown, 1 pair; Miss Brooks, butter; J. B. Speed, milk for 1 week; Mrs. A. Q. Smith, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Mitchell, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Schuyler, 6 do; Mrs. Hall, 1 pair socks; Miss Kate Hall, 1 do; Mrs. Wm. Hall, 1 do; Mrs. Hall, 1 do; Mrs. Hall, 1 do; Mrs